

AMERICAN STATESMEN—SKETCHED FROM LIFE AT WASHINGTON BY HY. MAYER.
NEW YORK'S FAMOUS SPEEDWAY ILLUSTRATED.

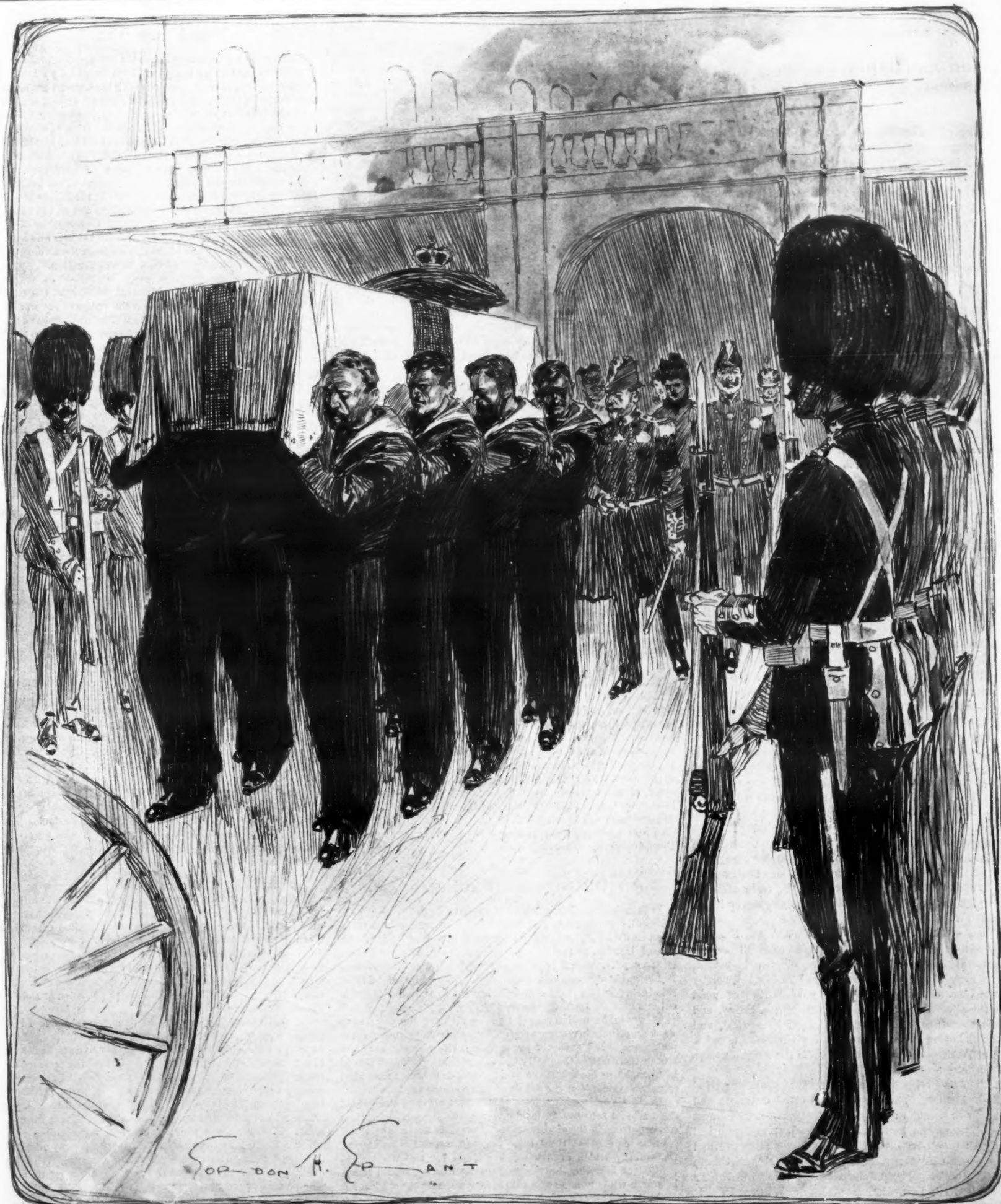
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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THE FUNERAL OF ENGLAND'S NOBLE QUEEN.

SAILORS FROM THE ROYAL YACHT BEARING THE REMAINS FROM OSBORNE HOUSE, COWES, TO THE GUN-CAISSON—THE ROYAL PROCESSION INCLUDES KING EDWARD, EMPEROR WILLIAM, THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY, QUEEN ALEXANDRA, AND ALL THE ENGLISH ROYAL FAMILY.—DRAWN BY GORDON H. GRANT.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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Women as Mighty Forces in British History.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

By one of politics' most striking antitheses, the sex which is conventionally assumed to be the weaker, physically and intellectually, has exerted a peculiarly powerful influence on the course of England's history. The unfortunate Mary Tudor, indeed, the first English Queen regnant, in bewailing the loss of the last of England's conquests in France, said, in the closing days of her life, that on her death the name "Calais" would be found imprinted on her heart.

But the reign of her immeasurably greater sister, Elizabeth, extending through forty-five years, was the most picturesque and glorious in English story. Daniel Webster describes Elizabeth's country in our own day as a "power which has dotted the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England." It was in Elizabeth's reign, through the enterprise and courage of her great navigators and discoverers, Raleigh, Gilbert, and dozens of others, that the national expansion began which, taking shape in the planting of colonies in America, started England on the career which, in Victoria's time, had spread her away over a sixth part of the surface of the globe, peopled by a fourth part of the globe's inhabitants.

Drake, the second man who circumnavigated the earth, Mageilan, the Spaniard, being the first, "singed the King of Spain's beard," as he described it, by burning thirty-three of Philip II.'s vessels in the port of Cadiz, delaying Spain's projected invasion of England. Howard, Drake, Frobisher, Hawkins, and the rest of Elizabeth's intrepid sea fighters, a year later, in 1588, defeated the invasion by destroying Philip's armada. This marked the beginning of Spain's decline and fall as a world-power (which was completed 310 years later by Dewey, Sampson, Schley, and their compatriots of the same English-speaking race), and gave England the primacy among the nations of the earth. Shakespeare, "rare Ben Jonson," Marlowe, Spencer, and their colleagues, have cast a splendor over Elizabeth's reign unequalled in the literary annals of any other nation or time in the world's history.

It was the accession of Mary II., who reigned jointly with her husband, William III. (William of Orange), which produced the revolution of 1688, when the theory of divine right in the rule of British monarchs was abolished, the supremacy of Parliament over the crown was established, and the career of England as a modern state began. The tact and personal popularity of Mary, who was the daughter of the exiled James II., conquered the English prejudice against her Dutch husband, gave popular institutions their opportunity to assert themselves, and started the train of influences which made the people the sovereign power in the England of Victoria's day.

In Mary's time and that of her sister Anne, England gained on land, through the military genius of Marlborough, Peterborough, and the rest of the great soldiers of the period, a glory which rivaled the brilliant naval distinction won by the audacious sea warriors of the "golden days of good Queen Bess." Pope, Steele, Addison, Swift, Defoe, and others in literature, and Newton, Halley, Flamsteed, and their co-laborers in astronomy and other fields, shed a lustre on Anne's days which made them the Augustan age of British letters and science.

But Victoria's reign spanned the most memorable period in British history. There was less of the dramatic and spectacular in it than in that of Elizabeth, but it was almost a score of years longer, and it witnessed greater political advances than had been gained by England in the six and a quarter centuries separating King John's Magna Charta from Earl Grey's and Lord John Russell's reform bill of the time of Victoria's immediate predecessor, William IV. It was co-extensive with more sweeping social and industrial improvement than the people of England had scored in all

(Continued on page 154.)

Better Things Ahead.

DURING the first few weeks of our State Legislature's session Governor Odell has already vetoed two bills. It is hoped that he will continue in the liberal use of the veto power until the end of the session. It is a good thing to have the power to veto unnecessary, useless, inexpedient and bad bills, but it is better to exercise that power freely. The lumbering up of our statute-books with needless laws has been carried on to such an extent in recent years that it has become a grave public abuse. It has involved unnecessary expenditure for their printing and publication, and it has imposed unnecessary tasks upon public officials and members of the Bar, who are obliged to keep track of new legislation.

In many things Governor Odell is commending himself to the people of his State, including many who were doubtful as to the propriety of his nomination and election. Most of the reform measures recommended in his very vigorous message are on their way through the Legislature, and their passage will involve an addition of nearly \$10,000,000 annually to the State's revenues. The New York police bill, which, in spite of all that has been said against its possible unconstitutionality, seems to be the only measure calculated to purify our wretched police department, will, it is hoped, soon become a law. Evidences multiply that the rescue of our city from the domination of Tammany Hall cannot be accomplished until we have purified the police. Governor Odell, in a recent speech, pledged himself to labor to secure an economical, efficient, honest government of our State, and he urged the Republicans of New York City to unite with all who believe in honest administration for the redemption of our over-taxed and misgoverned municipality. He said he had no sympathy with those who hoped to win a victory through the faults of their opponents, but that the Republican party should fight its battle on a higher plane and give better government to New York City by legislative enactment rather than by reliance upon the mistakes of Tammany.

Following up his avowed purpose to insist on the strictest economy in the State, the Governor has called upon the various heads of the departments at the capital to submit itemized statements of their estimated expenditures, and he will give to these the same thoughtful scrutiny which he has devoted to his own very successful business enterprises. The State has needed just such a clear-headed, thoughtful, business man's administration as Governor Odell is giving it. It is not too early to predict that the result will be emphatically shown by a material reduction in the tax-rate, a reduction not the result of deferred appropriations or the manipulation of figures, but honest, real, and one secured without the sacrifice of any deserving interest.

Our Kinship Revealed.

THERE was a genuine ring in the note of sorrow heard everywhere in the United States after the death of Queen Victoria. As ex-President Harrison said in his feeling tribute, "No other death could have excited so general a sorrow. The drum-beat did not define her dominions; the union jack was not the symbol of her larger empire. More hearts pulsed with love for her, and more knees bowed before her queenly personality than before the Queen of Great Britain."

The expression of sympathy on the part of the American people was not confined to private persons; it was voiced in our national Congress, it was expressed by our legislative bodies, and in every city and hamlet, on public structures and private residences, flags at half-mast typified the sorrow of our people. Memorial services were at once suggested. The first was appointed by the Right Rev. William Crowell Doane, of the diocese of Albany, and his announcement followed almost immediately after that of the Queen's death. The good bishop thoughtfully invited to the solemn service of memorial in his cathedral the clergy of all religious bodies and representatives of societies specially affiliated with England, and all citizens of our State capital who desired "to unite in the commemoration of a noble life."

Bishop Potter and Bishop Hartzell both gave public expression of their grief, and put on record loving memoirs of the beautiful character and personality of the Queen. One of the most tender expressions of sympathy was heard in the prayer at the opening of our State Senate, on the Monday evening preceding the death of the Queen, when the Rev. E. H. Brown besought divine comfort for "the millions of sorrowing subjects who respect, revere, and love their Christian Queen." Nothing that has ever happened in the life of this nation more signally demonstrates our kinship with those across the sea than the sincere and unaffected expressions of deepest sympathy for the English people still heard on every side.

An Outrageous Public Abuse.

It is notorious that in many of our large cities prisoners are frequently persecuted, and sometimes even tortured, to make them confess. It is highly gratifying to read that Judge Johnson, of Denver, recently scored the police department of that city. A prisoner had been arrested and held *incommunicado*. Not even his attorney had been allowed to see him, and during this incarceration the police had resorted to abominable persecutions to make the man confess.

It would be well for grand juries all over the country to start searching investigations of this matter. Wherever the police are found guilty of persecuting prisoners who are helpless in their power the guilty officials and subordinates should be brought to book. There is no place for torture in the kind of police system that the people of this country tolerate.

In New York we often hear of the application of the "third degree" to a prisoner at headquarters who is stubborn. How many persons in the city, outside of the police and the criminal classes, know what the "third degree" means? Considering the efficacy which even the police claim for this mysterious method of breaking down recalcitrant witnesses, would it not be worth while to have accurate information on the subject?

At the old city prison in San Francisco, some years ago, was a special, remote corridor, entrance to which was gained only by passing a barred gate that was generally kept securely padlocked. Along this corridor were the doors of several idle

caverns that were known as cells. No ray of light crept into these caverns, save the feeble gas-light that passed from the corridor through the tiny aperture in each door. There were no cots there, and in some of them not even room enough for a man to stand. In one of these caverns a man would crouch, often for a week at a time, the brain and will-destroying monotony being broken only by the arrival of meals or the visit of a detective bent on extracting a confession. These rooms were known as "the tanks," a mysterious nomenclature that the police reporters used with great unction, but of which the general public had only the haziest comprehension.

It is time for such outrages to be stopped. Officers who keep prisoners *incommunicado*, or who extort confessions by brutality, can be proceeded against criminally and civilly. These abominable inquisitorial methods are never resorted to in the cases of prisoners who have money or powerful friends to call to their aid. It is the poor, wretched, ignorant man who is tormented until, sometimes, to escape physical torture, he confesses. After the ordeal he is so impressed with the power of the police that he dares not denounce it. This grave abuse of official power needs only to be fully exposed to make its continuance impossible.

The Plain Truth.

THERE can be little doubt that the cruel and brutal behavior of many of the foreign troops in China has greatly embarrassed the progress of peace negotiations with the Chinese government, and created a feeling of hatred and distrust among the natives which only years of missionary and humanitarian effort can overcome. It is gratifying to be assured from various sources that the American troops in China have held themselves strictly aloof from the policy of loot and murder pursued by many of their foreign associates. The Japanese newspapers are unanimous in placing the United States soldiers at the head of the list for manly and honorable conduct. The Germans stand second, the English third, and the Russians are at the bottom of the list. Their wanton devastation of vast sections of fertile country and the killing of thousands of helpless and innocent people furnish, to say the least, a poor and ineffective method of spreading the "blessings" of Christian civilization.

The most alarming and abhorrent feature of the criminal alliances and practices with which the police of several American cities are now charged is that which involves the degradation of children. It is bad enough to entice grown-up men and women into the ways of vice and crime, but it is infinitely worse to employ innocent and impressionable children as partners in vicious and criminal pursuits, and thus condemn them at the very start to lives of impurity and dishonesty. It is charged that boys and girls have been employed in certain parts of Philadelphia to have been regularly and systematically drawn into policy-gambling and other vicious habits with the connivance, if not the actual co-operation, of the police and other city authorities. It seems almost incredible that civilized men could be capable of such conduct. No punishment can be too severe for persons who would commit such a crime against society as this. To corrupt the young and thus poison the very sources of our citizenship is an offense which cannot be stated in too strong terms or painted in colors too black.

Governor Brady, of Alaska, and other persons familiar with the general features and natural resources of that northernmost possession of the United States, have frequently asserted that its soil and climate are far more amenable to the processes of a high civilization than is generally supposed, and have predicted that the time would come when Alaska would be the home of a large and prosperous agricultural population. Official confirmation of these views is furnished in a report just made by a special agent of the United States Agricultural Department, who has had charge of an agricultural experiment station in Alaska. He thinks that the Territory will ultimately be as promising a field for agriculture and stock-raising as it is now for mining. The results of experiments extending over two years have established beyond a doubt, he says, that such staple products as flax, wheat, oats, rye, and barley can be grown with success and profit in almost every part of Alaska. Thus one after another of the old arguments against the purchase of "Seward's folly" are made to give way in the light of the facts. Before the close of the twentieth century Alaska will, in all probability, rank among the first of the wealth-producing sections of the United States.

The good people of Delaware are once more discussing the advisability of abolishing the whipping-post. This State is the only one in the Union where this institution still exists, but there are many good reasons for believing that this method of punishing criminals might well be extended elsewhere. Some of our ablest and most enlightened jurists are of the opinion that the lash is a more fitting and effective method of dealing with certain petty criminals than any other that has ever been devised. It is a noteworthy fact that Chief Justice Charles B. Lore, of Delaware, is himself strongly in favor of retaining the whipping-post. "In order that poetic justice may be done," says Judge Lore, "I think a man who whips his wife ought to be whipped. I would have the wife whip him if I could get her to do it, and I would like to stand beside her when she performed the ceremony. In the forty years of my experience fully one-third of the criminals coming before the court have been non-residents. If they had been sentenced to be whipped I have not heard of a single instance of one returning to Delaware after receiving his punishment. Therefore, the whipping-post, in my opinion, is most effective." This is strong and valuable testimony in favor of the lash by one who knows whereof he speaks. We have no doubt whatever that it would be a good thing to set up a whipping-post in every State in the Union. A sound flogging is the best and most effective medicine that can be administered, not only to wife-beaters, but to wife-deserters, kidnapers, and lazy and vicious vagrants. It is the only kind of punishment that would have any deterrent effect on creatures of this sort.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—It is said that when Emperor William of Germany reached the bedside of the dying Queen of England at Osborne House



DOWAGER EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY, ELDEST DAUGHTER OF VICTORIA.

his first words were an expression of regret that his mother, the Empress Frederick, was too ill to come with him. "Yes, I am sorry Vicky cannot be here," was the reply of her Majesty, using the pet name for the absent daughter which had long been familiar in the royal household. It was, indeed, a sad fate which compelled the separation from the Queen-mother in these closing days of her life of the beloved daughter, her eldest born, who had been for so many years her chiefest hope and joy. The illness of

the Empress Frederick dates back for many months, and it is said there is no hope of her recovery. Several times recently the announcement has gone out that her death was at hand. Her mother's death was broken to the Empress as gently as possible, and she is said to have borne the shock better than was expected. The Princess Victoria, as she was known before her marriage, was born November 21st, 1840. Her marriage to the Crown Prince Frederick of Germany took place on January 25th, 1858. The union was a happy one in every sense, and was followed by years of almost ideal domestic felicity. Then came the brief and sorrowful days of 1888, when Frederick ascended the throne of Germany, suffering at the time from an incurable malady and dying after a reign of little more than ninety days. During her widowhood the Empress Frederick has resided in one of the royal palaces near Potsdam, and it is here that she now lingers and waits for the end, which cannot be far away.

—The New York Young Men's Christian Association was organized in June, 1852, only about six months after the Montreal and Boston associations, the Montreal association being the first organized on the North American continent, and the Boston association the first organized in the United States. The uniqueness of the New York association, as proved by the lapse of time, was that its first members included a number of young merchants and professional men of very extraordinary ability. Fortunately, too, many of these exceptionally able and conspicuous men are still living. Of those deceased, there was a group of five publishers of books,



WILLIAM E. DODGE, ONE OF THE ORGANIZERS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

papers, and magazines, whose names are well known to the young men of to-day, viz.: A. S. Barnes, A. D. F. Randolph, Peter Carter, Charles Scribner, and Elliott F. Shepard. One of the deceased in the remarkable group was John Crevar, who settled in Chicago, and left a legacy of \$50,000 to the Chicago Young Men's Christian Association as one of numerous public bequests. Among the survivors of the early members are William E. Dodge and Cephas Brainerd, both of whom have been identified not merely with the New York association, but with the extension of the Young Men's Christian Association throughout the United States and into Asia. It seems almost invidious, however, to name any of the list as super eminent, for they have all ranked high, not merely in the financial, mercantile, and commercial world, but in a variety of religious and philanthropic movements, local, national, and international. Their names almost suffice to tell the story. The list includes Morris K. Jesup, James Stokes, William W. Hoppin, John Crosby Brown, W. Harmon Brown, D. Willis James, J. Pierpont Morgan, Veranus Morse, Timothy G. Sellw, Charles E. Whitehead, L. Bolton Bangs, John S. Bussing, Charles Lanier, John E. Parsons, John S. Kennedy, Benjamin Lord, Richard C. McCormick, A. A. Raven, John Sloane, Ralph Wells, James B. Colgate, Bowles Colgate, Jacob F. Wyckoff, Caleb B. Knevals, and S. G. Goodrich. The form of Young Men's Christian Association work, as wrought out in New York, has been reproduced in other cities. It is easy to see that the International Young Men's Christian Association convention in Boston, June 11th to 15th, will contain a remarkably able and historically representative delegation from New York, official and voluntary, and a body of capitalists, railroad officials, and business men from various countries, such as rarely assembles in any convention. The young men of to-day will furnish numerous representatives of their own class. The assemblage will be a legislative body of about 2,000 delegates. No world's convention has been held thus far which this meeting is not likely to equal or excel in popular interest and in widespread influence.

—Miss Clara L. Clemens, the young daughter of Mark Twain, who is one of this season's debutantes in the concert-



MISS CLEMENS, MARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER, WHO SINGS IN PUBLIC.

room, is said to have had great opposition to her choice of a career—opposition which she pluckily overcame. Not only was her family opposed to the idea, but her piano-teacher, Leschetizky, desired that she continue her studies, with a view to becoming a concert pianist, and was therefore strongly set against her final choice. In the face of this, and encouraged by the judgment of her teacher, Madame Marianne Brandt, Miss Clemens quietly continued to hold her own views. Later, in London, Madame Blanche Marchesi, with whom she studied French songs, repeated the advice given by Madame Brandt in Vienna. By this time she had so fully demonstrated the wisdom of her decision that opposition weakened. Even Leschetizky is said to have forgiven her, and the voice of Miss Clemens, which is a rich, full mezzo-soprano, was heard in the concert-room for the first time in Washington on the 22d of January, the occasion being the American debut of the Marquis de Souza, under the management of M. L. Pinkham. At this time she fully shared the honors with the noted baritone, and the general opinion was one of great pleasure over her musicianship, magnetism, and earnestness.

—A number of the larger cities in the country are agitating the question of compelling the electric-lighting and trolley lines to put all their wires under ground. Nearly all the corporations involved object, on the ground that the proposition is not practicable. It is well to call attention to the fact that for many years all electric wires in New York City have been carried in subways. When Governor Flower took up this matter and the subway commission was appointed, with Henry S. Kearney, a competent civil engineer and the present commissioner of public buildings of New York City, as the practical adviser of the commission, the Western Union Telegraph Company and the electric-light companies seriously objected to the subway scheme. The electric-light companies strenuously insisted that it was impracticable to carry their wires under ground. Mr. Kearney called the attention of the experts who were expounding this view to the fact that electric-light wires around New York were not only successfully operated under ground, but also under water. The late Jay Gould was one of the first to yield to the propriety and expediency of removing the unsightly lines of telegraph-poles and wires which disfigured the streets of New York and after the Western Union Company surrendered, all the other corporations involved gracefully gave way. It remains to be said that if Governor Flower had not been insistent in the matter, and if he had not had the earnest and practical support of a competent engineer in Mr. Kearney, the streets of New York might still have been covered with a network of telegraph, telephone, and electric-light wires. What has been done here will eventually be done in every large city.

—The night of January 30th witnessed a scene of unusual interest in Madison Square Garden, New York. The event was



THE HON. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, WHO RECENTLY PAID \$60,000 FOR THE RACER HAMBURG.

the sale of the late Marcus Daly's racing stable, from his magnificent Bitter Root stock farm, including eight thoroughbred stallions, seventy-six race-horses in training, and 107 other valuable equines. Over 7,000 persons were present at the sale, a multitude unprecedented at an occasion of this kind. The great amphitheatre of the Garden was literally packed. Prices varying from \$200 to \$12,900 were paid for horses, and the bids were close and spirited. But the sensation of the evening came when the great racer Hamburg came to the block. The first bid for him was \$40,000, and it mounted up quickly from that by \$500 increases until \$60,000 was reached, and at that figure the racer was knocked down to Mr. John E. Madden, trainer and representative of the Hon. William C. Whitney. Thus the former Secretary of the Navy came into possession of the star of the Daly stud and the most valuable piece of horseflesh now in America. It is said that Hamburg will not race again, but will go to Mr. Whitney's Kentucky breeding-farm. While the sum paid for Hamburg was a large one, it is less than a third of the price paid for Flying Fox in England a few months ago. That king of the turf brought \$101,000; \$150,000 was paid for Ormonde, and \$100,000 for St. Blaise.

—A prospective marriage in which the contracting parties will be a man who is reputed to be the handsomest officer in the English army and a lady who is known as one of the most beautiful women of her day deserves more than a passing notice. The officer in question is Lieutenant-General Pole-Carew, the commander of the Eleventh Division in South Africa; and the happy woman is Lady Beatrice Butler, elder daughter of the

Marquis of Ormonde. General Pole-Carew is not only a very distinguished soldier, who has had a brilliant military career of more than thirty years, but he is one of the few English generals who have passed through the South African campaign without bringing any shadows on their military reputation.



A HERO AND HIS BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE—GENERAL POLE-CAREW AND LADY BEATRICE BUTLER.

He was one of the first to go to the field of action, and his name was prominent all through the earlier stages of the Boer war and up to the occupation of Pretoria. The general is the head of a notable Cornish family, and through his mother is related to General Sir Redvers Buller, who did not come out quite so well from his South African experiences. Lady Beatrice has been in South Africa herself, and recently returned from there with her future husband. She is said to have inherited the remarkable beauty which distinguished her grandmother, the first Duchess of Westminster.

—A remarkable exception to the usual course of things on such occasions was the conduct of the people present at a performance in the Grand Opera House in Cincinnati, on the evening of January 23d, when a fire suddenly broke out in the building.



VIRGINIA HARNED, THE ACTRESS, WHO, AS "OPHELIA," HELPED AVERT A PANIC.

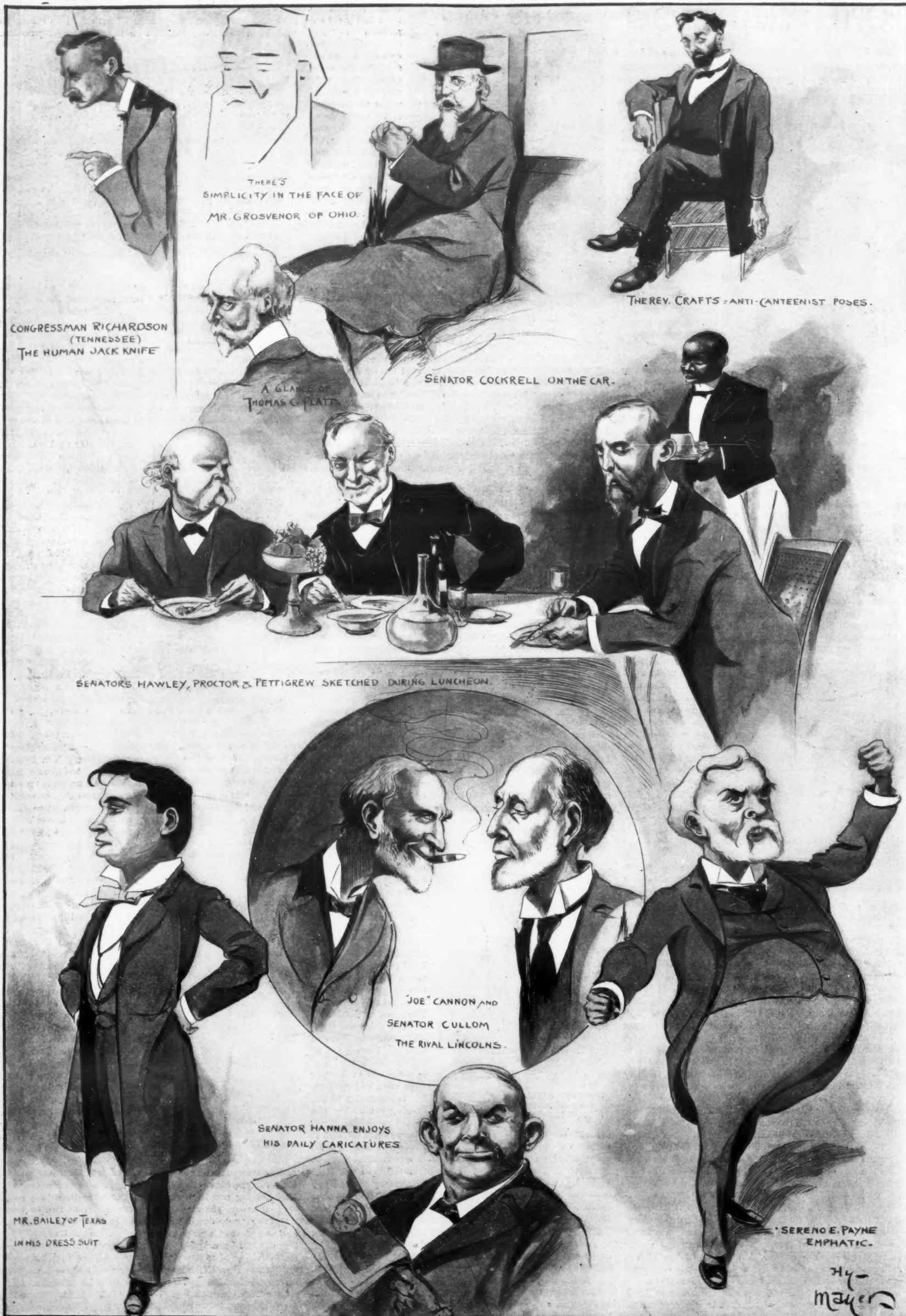
All the ordinary conditions for a frightful panic were present. The theatre was crowded at the time, and the fire spread with great rapidity. But nothing approaching a panic occurred and no one was injured in the least. This result was due partly to the marvelous coolness of the audience, and more still, perhaps, to the presence of mind and the heroic conduct of the actors and actresses. The Sothern company were playing "Hamlet" at the time the alarm was given. Mrs. Sothern (Virginia Harned), dressed for the part of Ophelia, came to the front of the stage at the critical moment and prevented persons in the balcony from jumping down to the stage, a proceeding that probably would have started a stampede. The opera-house, it may be added, was swept by the flames in a brief time and completely destroyed, entailing a money loss of \$400,000.

—In a New York pulpit the Rev. A. W. Mann recently preached an eloquent sermon—without speaking a single word. The



THE REV. A. W. MANN, A MISSIONARY AMONG DEAF-MUTES.

Rev. Mr. Mann, of course, is a mute; his fingers do the work of his tongue, and he speaks in the language of signs. For twenty-five years this gentleman has been laboring among the deaf-mutes of the United States as a missionary. During this long period of service he has made, in the aggregate, 300 annual reports to the bishops in whose dioceses the work is carried on, has written fully 40,000 letters, has distributed nearly 1,000 prayer-books and as many tracts, and has gathered into the church about 500 communicants. He reports that there is one deaf-mute to 1,600 hearing people, so that "silent congregations" are small by comparison, the attendance averaging from two in small towns to seventy five in large cities. In the course of his work he has preached nearly 4,000 sermons, baptized nearly 1,000 people, visited nearly 100 deaf-mute schools, and has solemnized the marriages of ninety young couples who could neither hear nor speak. Rev. Mr. Mann was the first deaf-mute ordained west of the Alleghenies. Before entering upon his present work he occupied a position for eight years at the Michigan State school for deaf-mutes. Thus for thirty-four years he has been engaged in educational and religious work among those situated like himself. Mr. Mann is the author of a book entitled "Christian Unity and the Deaf," showing the inexpediency of drawing denominational lines among them, as they are too few for divisions.



NOTABLE UNITED STATES SENATORS IN CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES.

SKETCHED BY THE FAMOUS CARICATURIST, HY MAYER, ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."—(SEE PAGE 103.)



WHERE THE BODY OF QUEEN VICTORIA REPOSED AT OSBORN HOUSE, COWES—THE QUEEN'S DINING-ROOM TURNED INTO A CHAMBER OF MOURNING.



THE BEAUTIFUL NEW QUEEN ALEXANDRA OF ENGLAND.



THE SMILING CHILDREN OF THE DUKE OF YORK—PRINCE EDWARD, THE HEIR APPARENT, IS ON THE RIGHT, HIS SISTER, PRINCESS VICTORIA, AND PRINCE BERTIE ON THE LEFT.—Photograph by the American Mutoscope and Biograph Company. Copyright, 1900.

THE DEATH OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

THE HOUSE OF MOURNING AT COWES—THE NEW QUEEN AND THE HEIR APPARENT.

THE LEADING STATE BAR ASSOCIATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE first bar association known in the history of New York State was organized October 21st, 1836, and it now ranks as the foremost organization of its character in the United States. That eminent lawyer and peerless legal orator, Ogden Hoffman, was its first president, and a long list of the brightest legal luminaries composed its members. Its corporate name was "The Law Association of New York." The New York State Bar Association was organized under an act of the Legislature, and a convention for its formation met in the Assembly chamber November 21st, 1876. Delegates were present from each county in the State, and nominated as the first president the late Hon. John K. Porter.

The object of the association was then, and still is, defined as follows: "The association is formed to cultivate the science of jurisprudence, to promote reforms in the law, to facilitate the administration of justice, to elevate the standard of integrity, honor, and courtesy in the legal profession, and to cherish a spirit of brotherhood among the members thereof." The association began its work under the most auspicious circumstances, with a large and distinguished charter membership, and has, throughout the twenty-four years of its existence, fulfilled the lofty purposes expressed in the act of its incorporation. Its usefulness has continued to increase until it has taken its place at the head of all legal organizations of the kind in the nation. It stands next in importance, if not equal, to the American Bar Association.

The work of the organization has been manifested in promoting laws tending to the revision of the statutes, in various legal reforms, in facilitating the administration of justice and elevating the standard of integrity, honor, and courtesy in the profession. Twenty three volumes of the reports of the association have been issued, and are to be found in many libraries of universities and institutions of legal and classical learning throughout the Union.

During the twenty-four years of its existence there have been taken from its membership a President of the United States, Grover Cleveland; two Secretaries of the Navy, Tracy and Whitney; a Secretary of State, William M. Evarts; a Secretary of War, Elihu Root; a Postmaster-General, Mr. W. A. Bissell; a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Wheeler Peckham; four envoys or ministers to foreign countries, Woodford, Straus, Cox and Choate; four United States Senators, Evarts, Hiscock, Hill and Depew; two Governors of the State of New York, Cleveland and Hill; two Lieutenant-Governors, Hill and Saxton; three Chief Judges of the Court of Appeals, Andrews, Ruger and Earl; a number of Associate Judges of the Court of Appeals and Justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. The association has always been honorably, ably, and usefully represented in both branches of the State Legislature. Among the subjects taken up by it was that in relation to the International Court of Arbitration, and memorial addresses were issued by it to his Imperial Majesty, Nicholas II., Emperor of all the Russias, and to the President of the United States, and forwarded to the Peace Congress at The Hague. Accompanying these addresses was that delivered by Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, LL.D., before the association in annual convention in January, 1896, wherein the formation of an international court of arbitration was advised, and the association was urged to use its influence in bringing about the organization of such a court.

At the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the association, held on the 15th and 16th of January, a letter was received from a prominent English barrister, wherein he stated: "I was stopping at The Hague during the meetings of the peace conference, and can vouch for the fact that your address to the Czar and

visit the United States as the guest of the organization. He was conducted by a committee appointed by the association through eighteen States of the Union, covering a tour of two months, and was received by the various bar associations and many colleges and universities throughout the country.

Among the names of those who have heretofore delivered the annual address before the association are those of Daniel Dougherty, Robert G. Ingersoll, Chief Judge Alton B. Parker, Hon. David J. Brewer, Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Hon. William L. Wilson, Hon. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Hon. Henry B. Brown. It has honored the following by electing them presidents: John K. Porter, Samuel Hand, Sherman S. Rodgers, William C. Ruger, Elliott F. Shepard, David B. Hill, Martin W. Cooke, William H. Arnoux, Matthew Hale, George M. Diven, J. Newton Fiero, Tracy C. Becker, William H. Robertson, Edward G. Whitaker, Simon W. Rosendale, Walter S. Logan, and Francis M. Finch.

At the recent annual meeting Hon. William B. Hornblower, of New York City, was elected president for the year 1901-1902. The annual meeting held in Albany on the 15th and 16th of January, 1901, was very largely attended. The leading topics

for discussion were presented in a paper by Charles A. Gardiner, Esq., on the subject of "The Constitution and Our New Possessions—an Answer to ex-President Harrison," and in a paper on the subject of "Divorce," presented by Right Reverend William Crosswell Doane, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Albany. A uniform divorce law, recommended by the commissioners of thirteen States at their annual meeting in August last, presented by J. Newton Fiero, chairman of the committee on law reform, was referred to the committee on law reform. The present officers of



THE HON. WILLIAM B. HORNBLOWER, PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK STATE BAR ASSOCIATION.

the association are: Hon. William B. Hornblower, of New York, president; a vice-president from each of the eight judicial districts in the State; Frederick E. Wadhams, of Albany, secretary; Albert Hessberg, Albany, treasurer; George Lawyer, Albany, corresponding secretary.

Judge Francis Miles Finch, who was elected president of the New York State Bar Association in January, 1900, and who

presided at its annual meeting and banquet on the date first mentioned, is one of the most distinguished members of the Bar. He was born in Ithaca on June 9th, 1827. He was graduated from Yale College in the class of '49, and was admitted to the Bar in October, 1850. He practiced law at Ithaca for many years and soon rose to eminence. On May 25th, 1880, Governor Cornell appointed him to a vacancy in the Court of Appeals in the place of Judge Folger, who was chosen chief judge; and in November, 1881, he was elected one of the judges of the court for the term of fourteen



JUDGE FINCH, THE RETIRING PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK STATE BAR ASSOCIATION.

years, which expired on the 31st day of December, 1895. He would have received a re-nomination but for the fact that he could only have served a year and a half before reaching the age limit. He was distinguished while on the bench for clearness of perception, correctness of judgment, and elegance of diction.

Frederick E. Wadhams, the present secretary of the association, is an enthusiast on the subject of the mission, usefulness, and future of the association. He was born at Wadhams Mills, Essex County, an Adirondack village named after his grandfather, General Luman Wadhams. He was educated at the Albany Academy, Cornell University, and the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the Bar in 1876. In 1877 he began the practice of his profession in Albany, where he still resides and is well and favorably known. He was elected a member of the New York Association in 1882, and was elected corresponding secretary in January, 1898, and sec-



FREDERICK E. WADHAMS, SECRETARY OF THE NEW YORK STATE BAR ASSOCIATION.

retary in January, 1900; and was re-elected at the recent annual meeting.

In recognition of the distinction of being made an honorary member of the New York State Bar Association, his Excellency Wu Ting-Fang, Chinese minister, permitted the responsibility of conducting the diplomatic relations between the United States and China to fall upon the shoulders of his subordinates at Washington, and for two days honored the organization by a visit for the purpose of delivering the annual address before that distinguished body. This event occurred on the evening of Tuesday, January 15th. His Excellency spoke upon "Chinese Jurisprudence." Governor Odell, Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, the chief judge and the associate judges of the Court of Appeals; Judge Wallace, of the United States District Court; Justice Chester, of the Supreme Court; Attorney-General Davies, Hon. David B. Hill, and many other legal lights were among the audience.

During his stay in Albany, Minister Wu was the guest of Colonel William Goreham Rice, formerly secretary to Governors Cleveland and Hill. The diplomat also received the hospitality of the Hon. Simon W. Rosendale, who gave a dinner in his honor. The Bar Association gave a reception at the Fort Orange Club, where many prominent Albanians met the distinguished guest. The concluding function in which Wu Ting-Fang participated was the banquet of the Bar Association at the Hotel Ten Eyck, at which his Excellency responded to a toast. The toastmaster was Judge Finch. Governor Odell occupied a seat of honor.

Sketching Notable Men of the Nation.

ONLY the frequent visitor to the Capitol at Washington can fully appreciate the humor of the sketches by our artist, Hy Mayer, in which some of the most prominent characteristics of some members of the House and the Senate, and one member of what is politely called "the third house," are indicated by a deft pencil. Senator Hawley is known far and wide for a fervid speaker, a gallant soldier, and a wise legislator, and his capacity for getting along with such curiously wrought persons as Senator Pettigrew, with whom and Senator Proctor he is seen at luncheon in the back room of the Senate restaurant, is proof of his persistent good-fellowship. Pettigrew is a terrible opponent of the administration, and he is not always kind to Senator Hawley, but this irritating Senator, who comes into the Senate chamber with a new set of darts every morning, could sit down with a shrewd and humorous man like Senator Proctor, who is not above winking, though a Senator, and lead Pettigrew to converse in that low and pleasant voice that he never uses to describe any act of the administration, and all appear to enjoy themselves.

Senator Cockrell is not the "Reuben" he looks when he falls a-thinking in the street car. No Senator suggests unsophistication as does Cockrell, but if anybody picks him up for a raw specimen he will find that the keen observation that has been cultivated by years of most faithful watch-dog service in the Senate has rendered its possessor competent to deal with sharpers outside of as well as in Congress. He does not run to fine apparel.

Senator Hanna has pretty nearly lived down in Washington the reputation he had achieved in the mind of the hostile cartoonist before he entered that body. Cartoons no longer trouble his rest, and he is apt to enjoy one when it suggests any discovery of evil propensity not yet suggested. One of these days he will become as philosophical, perhaps, as the senior Senator from New York. Mr. Platt has one attitude in the Senate. Nine times out of ten the visitor will find him sitting "on his spine," with his hands clasped together as they are held up by his elbows, resting on the chair arms. Whether there or in his committee-room, he habitually suggests the serenity of success.

Bailey, the Texas Representative, who is about to move from the House of Representatives to the Senate, is the personification of neatness in dress. He is fond of his low cut vest, and, until recently, persisted in the somewhat reprehensible political practice of wearing a dinner-tie with his morning frock-coat. But, unlike the late General Garland, he has broadened, and has consented to compromise with his serious side, which is very broad, and has invested in a dress-coat, and his daily business dress has been varied by the substitution of some variegated ties that are much better to the general taste than the one of white lawn.

A tall man often makes a good leader, and the Democrats of the House have chosen for the leadership in the last two Congresses a man so tall and so slim that he has sometimes, but not in debate, been described as "the human jack-knife," probably because of the singular manner in which he folds himself up in order to get in between the rows of chairs without injury to his attenuated legs.

On the theory that "handsome is as pretty does," General Grosvenor, from a partisan point of view, is quite the peer of any Republican in the House. Santa Claus has not a simpler or sweeter smile than Grosvenor, but the Democrat who presumes upon his appearance will find a black-jack in his stocking when he wakes up. On the floor he is a perfect whirlwind at times; out of the House he is one of the most charming of friends.

Senator Cullom looks a great deal like Abraham Lincoln, and Representative Cannon less so. Both have some of the sterling qualities that made Lincoln beloved in Illinois, and both are asking Illinois to express its appreciation of their services and inherent goodness by sending them to the Senate. Cannon has a better sense of humor than Cullom. He has one failing, discovered long ago by "Sunset" Cox; he cannot make a speech without keeping his right hand in his breeches pocket.

Representative Sereno Payne, who has earned the enviable reputation of having induced a New York Congressional district to disregard the absurd practice of "rotation," unquestionably



WU TING-FANG, PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE RESIDENCE OF COLONEL WILLIAM G. RICE, AT ALBANY.

the President of the United States, issued in pamphlet form, did much to mould the opinions of many of those who were present." One other distinguished foreigner, aside from his Excellency Wu Ting-Fang, has honored the association by his presence and as its guest. In August, 1883, the Right Hon. Lord Coleridge, the lord chief justice of England, was invited to

has won that distinction by earnestness. The trouble is he is often too earnest to be tactful. If he had studied the diplomacy of politics he would now be speaker.

The Rev. Mr. Crafts is not in either the House or the Senate, but may sometimes be seen in the lobby. If he should see a man carrying champagne bottles to the President's room when the President was there, his professional instinct would be to assume that they contained champagne, even if they really held nothing but spring water from Waukesha. Of course, a man who never drinks champagne in the open cannot be expected to know whether the contents of a bottle that looks like a champagne bottle are really wine or water. Mr. Crafts would be very happy if he could persuade everybody to be good according to his conception of goodness.

CHARMIAN.

South America Our Neglected Business Field.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

BUENOS AYRES, January 1st, 1901.—Are our manufacturers and merchants in the United States all asleep? It would seem so, for all through Central and South America, Germany and England are gathering the plums of the commercial orchard. Even France, which has not made a distinctive bid so far for trade in this part of the world, is doing a very fair amount of business in the lands south of the United States. And slow old Spain has not been blind to the opportunities offered by the exploitation of the Spanish-American countries. All of the republics down this way have sent delegates to the congress that lately met at Madrid. The work of this congress was, ostensibly, to devise means for fostering trade between Spain and her once subject American colonies at the expense of the United States. The truth is that the Madrid congress was aimed as even more of a blow at Germany and England.

For a year I have been traveling through Central and South America in a line of business in which, fortunately for me, Europe has not yet come on the scene as a serious competitor. While in Guatemala I came across the case of one of the native "sugar kings" who had just ordered some \$300,000 worth of sugar-mill machinery from one of the German manufacturers. We make as good sugar-mill machinery in the United States as can be found in the world, and our prices are lower, to say nothing of quicker manufacture and shorter transportation distance. Why was this order not placed in the United States? Will some manufacturer of sugar machinery in the home States wake up long enough to give an answer to the conundrum? And this is only a sample instance. Guatemala orders practically all of her sugar-making machinery from Germany. The Teutons hustle for this business, nurse it, and—get it!

Afterward I took ship to Corinto, the Pacific port of Nicaragua, which has often been considered as the natural western terminus of the Nicaraguan Canal. On the voyage I made the acquaintance of a nervous, anxious little Yankee, who confided to me that his house had instructed him to break into the market for cotton-print goods. He had cases and cases of samples, and instructions that did not admit the possibility of defeat.

"I've got to get some good orders," he declared, eagerly.

On the same ship was a man whom I knew to be the representative of a German house that dealt largely in cotton prints. This man strolled about deck with a calm, self-satisfied air, and would not even show curiosity in the Yankee's mission. Our ship anchored in the river at Corinto one morning. We were due to leave the next day at noon. I did not see my Yankee friend until the forenoon of the day of sailing. He looked hot and flustered, as if he had been doing a good deal of running around under the tropical sun, yet he seemed encouraged.

"I think I am on the track of some good orders," he said to me, and was bubbling over with hopefulness.

"Any definite orders?" I asked.

"No; but these Spanish chaps are mighty agreeable to talk to, and very ready to see a good point. I'm going to do some good business with them—no mistake."

Hailing a carriage, he started off again on another round of business calls, while I went back aboard ship. Just as the anchor was coming up at noon the German drummer came clambering up the side gangway. Lighting a cigar he smoked placidly as he stood watching the shore we were passing. As the vessel swung out into the Pacific he looked at me with a quiet smile.

"I am sorry for your Yankee friend," he said.

"Why?" I asked. "He seems confident that he will land some big orders."

"Ach! He thinks that because the Spaniards are so polite they hate to refuse a man. And he will get plenty of politeness, this Yankee friend of yours, but I have the orders. Last night and this morning I sold goods enough to supply most of Nicaragua for the next year—and I shall be back here in six months!"

Why had my American friend failed in so important a matter? It was mainly the fault of his house. American concerns often seek the trade down here, but they do not take the trouble to cater to it. American manufacturers prefer to put up cotton-print goods with pieces all of a given pattern in the same case. The Germans and some English firms will take the trouble to send well-assorted case lots. In the case of a small dealer in the interior of Nicaragua, Guatemala, or Bolivia, he can sell but a case or two of these goods in a year. In that case or two he must have a wide assortment of goods, or he cannot sell and therefore cannot buy.

I have given this cotton-print incident only because it is typical and saves citing a number of cases that closely parallel it. American manufacturers have their own ways of doing business, and are apt to expect buyers in this part of the world to conform or go without. That explains the success of the German and English drummers, who are always authorized to make concessions. American commercial travelers gradually ascertain these facts, but cannot convince the firms that send them here.

Another potent cause of our failure to win all the business that belongs to us south of the Gulf of Mexico is our obstinate refusal to revise our notions of credit. Thirty days seems a long enough time to wait in the United States, and sixty days' time is the best that our big houses will do for this part of

the world. All this southern part of the New World is dependent on crops or the profits from herds. Planters and rancheros run through the season on credit, paying up punctiliously in nearly all instances when the year's money comes in. From the very nature of things the store-keepers are obliged to wait for the prosperous season to come around. Then they collect their credits and pay their debts.

An American business house that has the capital necessary to carry these long credits will find it profitable so to do. The Spanish merchant and his descendants are thoroughly honorable in the payment of debts. I have seen a man of Spanish descent, a *comerciante*, or business man, hand a bank-clerk here a sack of silver coin, with a statement of the amount, and the clerk accepted the depositor's count without question. I have witnessed the same thing in Lima, Santiago de Chile, and Rio de Janeiro. I would rather own twenty average debts here in Buenos Ayres to-day than the same number for the same total in an American city. Settlement-day might be a little further away here, but I would get a larger portion of my money than I would be likely to do in America.

To be sure, our commerce of to-day in these Southern countries is looking up, but we are yet on the threshold of the possibilities. When will the big sellers of the United States ever over and wake up?

SIMON D. ASHLEY.

A Remarkable Proposition.

ONE OF THE RICHEST PROVINCES OF CHINA DESIRED TO BE ANNEXED TO THE UNITED STATES.

THE feeling of the Chinese people toward the United States, which has been so much strengthened and intensified by the moderate and fair attitude of our government in the negotiations at Peking, is well shown by the following remarkable story—a story which has remained untold because of the danger which it might bring to the Chinese officials and mandarins concerned, and which, though told now, must leave them nameless in order to save them from the wrath and vengeance of the old Empress dowager, who so hates all foreigners and is so relentless in her pursuit of all Chinese officials who give any indication of friendship for foreigners or inclination toward foreign inventions.

It may be that it was with this story in mind that a bishop of the Methodist Church in a recent public address declared that it was not beyond the bounds of reason or probability that the next ten years might find the United States ruling over one hundred million Chinese *with their consent*. It is a story of the voluntary petition of the leading officials of a great Chinese province for annexation to the United States, a petition made after careful consideration, and made in the belief that it would bring to this rich province the peace and quiet for which its inhabitants longed, and which they needed to secure the prosperity and growth of their great commerce.

Just after the close of the Japanese war with China, when all the Asiatic papers were full of discussions concerning spheres of influence and the probable partition of the empire: when Russia had secured Port Arthur and England "leased" Wei-Hai-Wei; when Germany had seized Kiao-Chow and Japan claimed the province of Fukien, the officials of a great province of China gathered one night at the house of an American missionary, and, after the usual exchange of compliments, the leading official, who was one of the censors of China—the highest officials in the empire, those who are created for the purpose of looking for abuses and seeking beneficent reforms, whose office it is to criticize wrong-doing and incompetence, and whose right extends even to criticising the throne itself, and whose prerogatives include immunity from all responsibility for any criticisms they may make, for they cannot be called to account for any suggestions or memorials that they may see fit to present—drew forth a petition and laid it upon the table.

The petition recited that the inhabitants of the great province of Fukien, who were peaceable and law-abiding, feared that the dissolution of the Chinese empire was at hand. That they had heard that their province had been claimed by a foreign Power, but that the Chinese had from time immemorial exercised the right of selecting their own rulers, that they believed that their happiness and prosperity would be greater under the free and beneficent rule of the United States than it would under that of the Power which they had heard claimed them; that their province was rich in natural resources; that the United States was already the largest consumer of the exports of the province, and that they believed that the United States would find a rich and profitable commerce with the province, which would amply repay them for the boon requested; and they therefore begged the President of the United States to issue a proclamation annexing that province to the United States and extending a protectorate over its territory and its inhabitants.

The missionary to whom this extraordinary plea was presented was dumfounded. He explained to the Chinese officials that such a thing was impossible; that it was contrary to all the traditional doctrines of the United States, and that in addition to that, the President had no power to do such a thing as they requested. But the Chinese mandarins were unconvinced; they insisted that an effort should be made, and offering money and ample funds to the missionary they begged him to take the petition and make the trip to the United States in their behalf, and present the request to the President, insisting that the latter use all the means and influence at his control to secure a favorable consideration of it.

The missionary replied that such a petition as they proposed lacked what, to Americans, was the prime requisite, namely, that their entreaty did not seem to be a popular one, and that, though signed by the leading officers and officials of the province, it bore no evidence that it expressed the will or desire of the inhabitants themselves. This seemed for a moment to puzzle the Chinese mandarins, but they at once accepted the implied challenge and offered to open petitions for popular subscription, and guaranteed that they would secure the signature of every leading merchant and business man in the great ports.

This, however, would take time, and the missionary advised them not to be in any hurry; that the emergency which they

believed existed might pass over: and he returned to them the petition which they had presented him, advising them to keep it until the other petitions were prepared, and that the whole might be taken up at once. The matter has since been held in abeyance, but with the present uprising still unsettled, and with the prospect of the spread of the disorder to other parts of the empire, it is not impossible that we shall hear again from those officials who have once before looked to the United States as a saviour from a subjection to a foreign Power to which they were opposed.

What such an opportunity means to us is hard to realize. The province of Fukien lies on the slope between the mountains and the sea; it has an area of only 46,000 square miles, but a population of over 20,000,000. It includes in its borders two of the finest ports of China—Foochow, with a population of nearly 1,000,000 and a foreign trade already aggregating over \$10,000,000 per year, and Amoy, which, while it has a population of only about 100,000, is one of the largest distributing points on the Chinese coast, and has already a foreign trade almost equal to that of Foochow. The province of Fukien is the greatest tea-producing province of China, and nearly two-thirds of its entire product is now exported to and consumed by the United States. Fukien is also the nearest province of China to our island possessions in the East. It lies on the main land just opposite the Philippines, and the possibilities which may here be opened before us are better guessed than attempted in cold figures.

Whether the desire of these far-sighted Chinamen shall come true or not, it is apparent that such a feeling on the part of Chinese officials and Chinese people toward our country promises and is sure to culminate in the greatest expansion of our markets and our domination of Chinese industrial development. The missionary to whom this remarkable proposition was made is none other than the Rev. George B. Smyth, D.D., the president of the Anglo-American college at Foochow, where Dr. Smyth has been a resident for the past seventeen years.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

Wales and the Chicago Mayor.

HOW "LONG JOHN" WENTWORTH REBUKED THE FUTURE KING.

WHEN the young Prince of Wales, now the King of England, was touring through the United States in 1860, he visited Chicago and was the honored guest of Mayor Wentworth, who acted the host to perfection. But he allowed others the gratification of serving as the prince's escort, and on the morning of the second day's sight seeing told Alderman Fernando Jones to exercise his ingenuity in entertaining the heir apparent to the English throne.

A British ship was lying at the Illinois Central elevator dock, and was being loaded with grain as a gift to the Queen. Mr. Jones conjectured that the sight would be interesting to the prince, and accordingly he drove his royal guest to the elevator, followed later by the members of the prince's suite under the chaperonage of the mayor. The prince was in capital spirits and full of jokes as a lad. The party stood watching the grain pour into the open mouth of the chute, when suddenly the prince spit into the wheat, and the astounded party saw it, like a fleck of foam, on the moving mass.

"Stop, your Royal Highness!" cried the mayor, authoritatively. "Do not spit in there again, for the wheat is to go to her Majesty, your mother, and it may be that the grains you have spit upon may yet be made into bread for her own table!"

The prince had the grace to look decidedly ashamed as well as astonished, for it is doubtful if he had ever before received such a reprimand. The mayor had been waiting for a peg on which to hang the customary speech, and, taking advantage of the prince's embarrassment, delivered an eloquent address on reciprocity, drawing a vivid picture of the relations existing between England and America. The prince forgot his shame and listened with intense interest, and later confessed that this speech made a greater impression upon him than any he heard while in this country.

Twelve years later Mr. Jones was abroad and happened to be in Paris during the prince's visit. The American consul, anxious to do him honor, invited all his countrymen to the consulate to meet the son of the English Queen. It was a notable gathering of distinguished men, and as the prince and the consul passed down the long line he bowed genially as he was introduced to generals, admirals, and doctors. Finally the consul said:

"Mr. Jones, of Chicago!"

The two men looked into each other's eyes an instant, and the prince held out his hand cordially. "I am glad to see you again, and how is your good Mayor Wentworth?"

"He is well," responded Mr. Jones. "I see you have not forgotten the time you spit into the wheat."

The prince laughed heartily:

"Oh, no, I have never forgotten the incident or the mayor's excellent speech, and I wish you would present my compliments to him."

"I know Mr. Wentworth would greatly appreciate a line on your visiting card," ventured Mr. Jones.

"Certainly!" exclaimed the prince, and drawing a card from his pocket he motioned his secretary to bend his back while he wrote a complimentary message.

On reaching Chicago Mr. Jones went immediately to the ex-mayor's office, and after the usual salutations Mr. Jones said:

"Well, I met the Prince of Wales in Paris and he sent his compliments to you."

"Yes, he did!" was Mr. Wentworth's scoffing exclamation.

"Fortunately I do not have to employ a notary to sustain my assertions," remarked Mr. Jones, "for I have the precious document in my pocket"; and pulling out a silver card case he handed the prince's bit of pasteboard to Mr. Wentworth, who nearly collapsed when he saw the confirmation of Mr. Jones's affirmation. The card was treasured until Mayor Wentworth's death, when it passed into the keeping of his daughter, who regards it as one of her most-prized possessions.

JENNIE VAN ALLEN.



ONE OF THE LONG ROWS OF CELLS AT SING SING.



THE REV. GEORGE SANDERSON, THE ENERGETIC PRISON CHAPLAIN.



SING SING PRISON, PICTURESQUELY LOCATED ON THE BANKS OF THE HUDSON.



THE ELECTRIC DEATH-CHAIR, THE FIRST ONE EVER USED.



CONVICTS CUTTING STONE FOR A NEW BUILDING WITHIN THE PRISON GROUNDS.

FAMOUS OLD SING SING PRISON, WHICH MAY SHORTLY BE TORN DOWN.

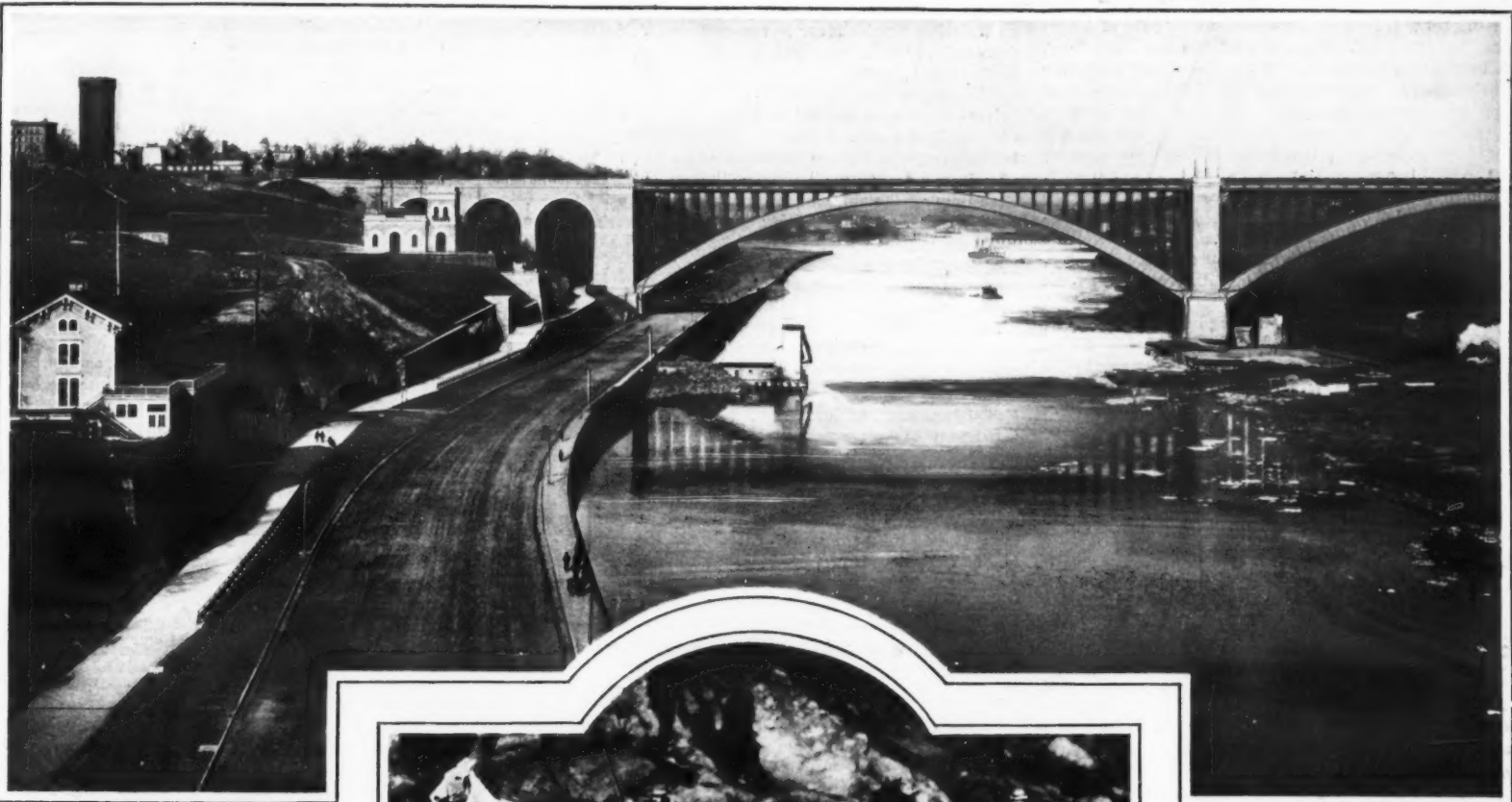
THIS IS ONE OF THE OLDEST INSTITUTIONS OF ITS KIND, BUT AUTHORITIES DECLARE IT UNHEALTHFUL AND UNSANITARY.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY JAMES BURTON, J. C. HEMENT, AND VANDERBILT OF SING SING.—[SEE PAGE 154.]



A HOT TUSSELE FOR THE LEAD.



"NECK AND NECK"—A SPIRITED BRUSH.

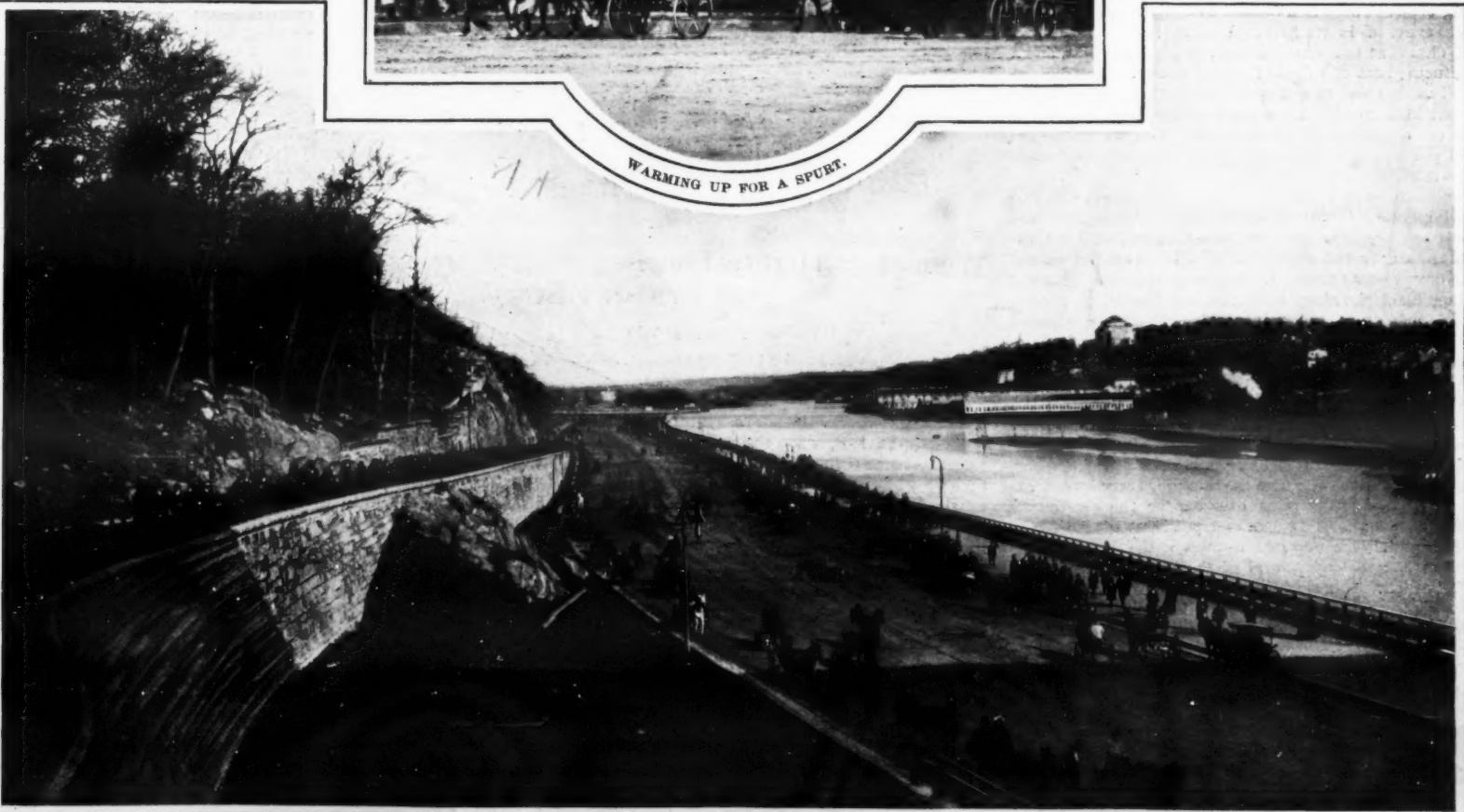


SWEEPING VIEW OF NEW YORK'S MAGNIFICENT SPEEDWAY.

TAKEN FROM HIGH BRIDGE—WASHINGTON BRIDGE IN THE BACKGROUND.



WARMING UP FOR A SPURT.



THE SUNDAY-NOON CROWD OF SPECTATORS AND RACERS, LOOKING NORTH FROM WASHINGTON BRIDGE.

THE GREATEST FREE TROTTING TRACK IN THE WORLD.

TYPICAL SCENES ON NEW YORK'S FAMOUS SPEEDWAY ALONG THE HARLEM RIVER, WHERE OUR GREATEST MILLIONAIRES AND HORSE LOVERS FIND RECREATION.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, R. L. DUNN.—[SEE PAGE 154.]

New York's Exciting Sunday Horse Show.

AMERICA'S FASTEST TROTTERS AND PACERS, MANY OF THEM DRIVEN BY NOTABLE NEW-YORKERS, TAKE PART IN EXCITING SUNDAY-MORNING BRUSHES BEFORE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS.

THIS is the New York Speedway on Sunday—a short stretch of the finest road to be found in the world, extending from the Washington Bridge northward along the western shore of the insignificant-looking but really important Harlem River. Here is the free race-track provided by the municipality—a place for the rich to drive their blooded horses without the payment of entrance fees—a place where the people who can't afford to own fine horses may look on without paying for the privilege of observation.

The first race in the morning is between the Harlem mists and the sun. The mists win, for they whisk out of sight, but on a fine morning the sun looks very good-natured over losing the race, and dallies to see the speedway races, as he is allowed under the laws of the solar system. Now the first pair of horses that appear on this course are not speedy ones. Even if they were they could not travel fast, for they are harnessed to an iron street-roller. It is not a very heavy roller, for it is not the purpose of those who look after the city's free race-track to make the roadway as hard and smooth as marble.

When the roller is through its work another pair of horses come dawdling into sight. These are hitched to a brush-drag, which is hauled over the course with the idea of stirring up the dirt in little drills, in order that the hoofs of flying horses may have something a trifle coarse and gritty over which to move without slipping. Here comes another horse—something like a thoroughbred at last. He is a proud fellow, who tosses his head and arches his mane with an air of conscious authority, for he belongs to the mounted police. And by his side is the policeman himself, walking! To a lover of horses it is provoking to see a man strolling indifferently along by the side of such a splendid beast. But the policeman is paid for riding, and work, you understand, is such a very different thing from play.

Now the crowd begins to gather, coming by twos and threes, who take up their stations along the edges of the sidewalk on the east side of the speedway and along the iron-railed path that leads up the side of the cliff toward the bridge on the west side of the road. The policeman, still on his feet, and holding his horse by the bridle, stands in the gutter talking with the spectators.

"Here comes a bunch," cries one of the spectators, and all the loungers turn their eyes southward, where four or five horses, drawing buggies or gigs, are just coming into sight the other side of the bridge.

"Skates—that's all," yawns the policeman, and looks the other way. "If you want to see the real fast ones of a Sunday morning you've got to wait until half-past ten. That's about the time that the genuine bunch begins to throw gravel."

So the crowd waits, and grows in numbers. On a bright winter Sunday morning when the wind is not too piercing, the crowd that is present when the real brushes begin to happen will seldom number less than 5,000 people. By nine o'clock a few fairly good animals are going up and down the half-mile track at a lazy jog, accompanied by several times as many other horses which merit all of the policeman's evident contempt. All drivers must keep to the right. Traveling north, they must go at a slow jog; coming southward, they are allowed, over this half-mile stretch, to put their trotters or pacers at any gait of which the animals are capable.

Now up the road, just around the bend, there is a sound of pounding hoofs. There is an anticipatory murmur of "Ah!" and necks are craned for a first sight of the horses. There is a snort of disgust as two or three animals jog into sight, and a contemptuous grunt of "Crabs!" which means that some drivers have had the cheek to get up a brush between animals that possess but little speed. A few hoots follow these hardy drivers, and the chances are that they will not again, during the morning, attempt to deceive a public which knows good horses, even if it can't afford to buy them.

Here come some men who are known to the crowd, and who are driving some really good horses. For instance, Mr. Fred Gerkin is holding lines over the famous Monk, with a four-year-old trotting record of 2:03 1/4. This is the kind of animal that the crowd wants to see, in testimony whereof a volley of hand-clapping ripples along both crowding lines of spectators. David Lamar's Azote, a trotting gelding that has achieved 2:04 1/4, is as quickly recognized and approved by the on-lookers. And here is Moth Miller, driven by Dr. David Randell. This animal has a record of 2:07—a speed, when you come to think of it, that is likely to take away the driver's breath. Mr. James Murphy is out behind a team of pacers that, even when going at their best, do it without apparent effort. C. K. G. Billings is almost certain to be seen behind Hontas Crooke, while Dr. H. H. Kane, who does the thing for sheer love of exhilarating sport, has the reins over dapper Daniel. Harry Deveraux, an amateur reinsman and president of the Cleveland Driving Club, is a new man to most of the throng, yet he is quickly recognized by several of the sidewalk crowd who spent every night of the week at Madison Square Garden when the horse show was on. Here comes a bunch of professional trainers, tooling for men who own more than one good horse apiece.

Anticipation runs high, for with all these high steppers going up the road there is a certainty that in a very few minutes some exciting sport will be on view. And it comes quickly. Alice Barnes and Moth Miller, with feet flying and long, supple necks stretched out ahead, come traveling almost side by side, making the hand-clapping volleys ripple out once more. It is a stubborn brush. Both horses are doing their best, and it seems uncertain which will win. A difference of some four seconds on a whole mile of stretch is not such a great difference. Perhaps Moth Miller is going to win; certainly the brute is putting forth its most strenuous work. But just before the finishing-post is reached Alice asserts her slightly superior blood and wind, and in the last few seconds of the dash takes a

new and faster stride that lands her winner by ever so little. Mr. E. E. Smathers, who has driven Alice, is very proud of her.

But Alice Barnes, having tasted the exultation of victory, has also to feel the bitterness of defeat. In a game brush the great, long-legged Monk leaves her a half-length behind at the finish. For a few minutes the amateur reinsmen give way to the spirited work done by professional trainers behind some of the horse show's prize-winners. It makes no difference to the sidewalk throng who drives, so long as there is good sport and plenty of it. There are twenty or thirty events between pairs, most of them so fast and close that the volleys of applause seldom die out. It is a drama, altogether, of fifty or more acts that follow each other swiftly and cause the crowd unlimited excitement and enthusiasm.

Now, just for a change, we are to have a bit of tragedy. A driver who has just finished past the post and who is turning abruptly into the north-bound procession, encounters a driver coming up from the bridge. Like a flash the man who is doing the turning is spilled squarely out of his low, overturned gig, and there is a runaway on tap. It looks as if the driver has broken his neck. Three or four bystanders are at the animal's head ere the frightened beast has traveled many lengths. To the amazement of the crowd the plucky driver is on his feet and third man at his equine property's bridle. So the crowd is cheated of its tragedy, and a very glad crowd it is to be so cheated. So we have, instead, a comedy, for the throng on the two grand-stands at this great free race-track quickly makes up its mind which driver is the guilty one. As the offender drives slowly northward he is met with hoots, and is glad that hoots are not bricks.

Now that comedy has started, we are to have more of it. A driver speeding southward, in a little argument, reins his horse up sharply the second after two reports like pistol-shots are heard. There is a sharp hum like that made by the progress of a circular-saw through a log, and the crowds begin to laugh. Both tires of the sulky have been punctured at the same instant. There is a look of disgust on the driver's face as the sulky starts slowly southward on its rims. The crowd chaffs and roars, for this is even funnier than to see a bicyclist come a cropper because of a puncture.

Before noon the show is over, as the grand-stand throngs discover by noting the succeeding disappearances of the grand animals who make the morning's best sport. The horses that are doing the brushing now are in the 2.40 and upward classes, and this sort of "sport" makes New-Yorkers yawn. They know that if they stay any longer they will be called upon to look at three-minute snails doing stunts. So the crowd follows the example of the high-steppers and vanishes too. In the afternoon there will be a different spectacle. Butchers' and bakers' boys, contractors' foremen, expressmen, cab-jehus, and other practical drivers will be out behind staid and respectable horses, which, having done a week's hard work, are now good for a mile in anywhere from four to seven minutes. It is an altogether different affair in the afternoon. Sunday morning is the best time to see the real speedway sport, though some fine work is to be witnessed on Tuesday and Friday afternoons between three o'clock and dusk.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

My Valentine.

I KNOW thou'lt be my valentine—
We've loved since first we met—
For I am thine, as thou art mine;
We've never quarreled yet!
Thou'lt naught upon my pathway cast
Save what is warm and bright,
Thou' many years have long since passed
Since that sweet, happy night
When first upon thy heart I lay
Encircled by thine arm:
And since that time both night and day
Thou'lt shielded me from harm.
Though not so bright may be thine eyes,
Thy smile is just as sweet;
The love that ever in them lies
My gaze is sure to greet!
Then, while thou'lt be my valentine,
I'll surely seek no other.
In life and death thou wilt be mine,
My loving, white-haired mother!

MAY HALSEY MILLER.

Women as Mighty Forces in British History.

(Continued from page 146)

of the previous nine and a half centuries, stretching from Victoria's accession back to the days of Alfred.

Many of the events—political, social and industrial—in Victoria's reign will forever stand as great landmarks in the world's progress. In 1838, when she was on the throne a year, the Chartists began their agitation—which startled England and one time portended civil war—for manhood suffrage, vote by ballot, equal electoral districts, annual Parliaments, the abolition of property qualifications for members of Parliament, and salaries for members. All these demands have been granted except salaries for members of Parliament, which are certain to be gained at an early day, and annual Parliaments, which nobody now wants. By Earl Grey's reform bill of 1832 (adopted five years before Victoria went to the throne), by Disraeli's of 1867 and by Gladstone's of 1884, the number of voters in the United Kingdom has been increased from one in fifty of the population to one in six, which is about the proportion which prevails in the United States, and England has been transformed from an oligarchy into a democracy.

In statesmanship, letters, and science, the period covering the reign of Victoria, which has just ended, produced Palmerston, Disraeli, Gladstone, Salisbury, Tennyson, the two Brownings, Carlyle, Macaulay, Green, Froude, Freeman, Thackeray, Dickens, Bulwer Lytton, George Eliot, Darwin, Wallace, Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer, and scores of other illustrious personages.

These events and advances (which the late Queen, actively or passively, may be said to have helped to shape) and these men (with whom she was in sympathy) have given the England

of Victoria a prestige, a splendor, and a power surpassing in many respects the glory which it won back in the "spacious times of great Elizabeth."

CHARLES M. HARVEY.

The Country's Largest Prison.

SING SING IS ALSO, WITH ONE EXCEPTION, THE OLDEST—SOME OF THE VICISSITUDES IN ITS HISTORY—THE PRISON TO WHICH THE WORST FELONS OF THE METROPOLIS ARE SENT—EMPLOYMENTS OF THE CONVICTS—AN ART SCHOOL FOR MURDERERS.

THE news that the New York State board of health has declared that the Sing Sing prison is in such a fearful sanitary condition as to be unfit for the confinement of human beings, and the possibility that the prison may be torn down, draw attention to the fact that the State of New York maintains three prisons for convicted felons. These prisons are situated at Auburn, Sing Sing, and Dannemora. The first-mentioned is the oldest in the country. That at Sing Sing, on the Hudson River, north of New York, is the next in age, and it is also the largest on the Western continent. Auburn is said to have been indebted to political influence for securing for it the erection of the first prison. Sing Sing was selected for business reasons. The gloomy gray pile which is called the main hall, and in which are most of the cells, was erected in 1825. There are quarries on the land owned by the State, and from these is obtained a variety of stone which has been called Sing Sing marble.

When the site was selected it was believed that the State could carry on a profitable business in quarrying and cutting stone. Several scores of convicts were brought from Auburn prison, barracks were constructed for them, and under supervision they erected the prison. The architecture and security of the building were greatly admired in its early days. The State for a while carried on a very profitable trade in cut stone. Several notable structures, among them Grace Church, in New York City, and the State House in Albany, were constructed of Sing Sing marble. But the quality of the stone was variable. Frequently, it failed to withstand the weather, and it often decayed and discolored. Some excellent limestone was obtained, however, and for some years a lime-kiln was satisfactorily operated.

Agitations and the mutations of politics long ago forced the State of New York to discontinue business as a producer and dealer in trimmed stone, and now quarrying and stone-cutting are done only for the prison buildings, and for repairs to public buildings elsewhere which were originally constructed of Sing Sing marble. At the beginning the prison site comprised twelve acres. By filling in the Hudson River front along the property the grounds have been enlarged until their extent is seventy-five acres. On the highest ledge is a building with a front of Corinthian columns, an architectural diversion which was popular half a century ago. This building was erected in 1837, and it was for forty years used as a prison for women, who were employed in making clothing for the male convicts. When the contract system of prison labor was introduced, and Sing Sing became a great stove foundry, and a shirt and clothing factory, the women were removed to Auburn, and the building they had vacated was assigned to the male convicts whose terms were nearing their end.

The main prison and the various shops are grouped nearer the river. They are varied and unattractive in appearance. Exception to this statement may be taken in favor of a new structure intended for hospital and chapel purposes, which, although presumed to be fire-proof, was partly destroyed by fire before it was fully completed. The factory buildings are now used for clothing, shoe, and cabinet shops, and the products are disposed of to public institutions. One of the evils of the former contract system was the overcrowding of the prison. At one time it had as many as 1,750 inmates, and many of the narrow cells had each two tenants. The silent system was then supposed to be in vogue. The "doubling up" made the rule forbidding convicts to converse with one another an absurdity.

The illustrations which are given reproduce some of the salient features of the great prison. The reader cannot fail to notice one peculiarity about the convicts, namely, an evident reluctance to show their faces. Ordinarily, when an attempt is made to photograph a group for the pictorial purposes of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, the subjects are cheerful in consenting to pose. At Sing Sing the convicts in many instances endeavored to hide their features. Some of them, however, were not as quick as the camera and flash-torch.

Among the 1,300 inmates there are many whose features are good. There are some, it is true, whose faces seem repulsive and sinister, but what is called the "criminal face" is rarely seen. Indeed, it may be doubted if that face is often to be seen outside the "illustrated" columns of some sensational prints. Taking them all through, they are a fairly good-looking body of men—as good-looking, perhaps, as any other miscellaneous collection of the same number that could be seen anywhere, and very few of them are bald-headed. If the Sing Sing convicts were permitted to discard their striped clothes and put on the garb of citizens who have never done anything but behave themselves, and if these felons were also permitted to let their hair grow, the majority would not be taken by the uninformed person for the criminals that they are. Nevertheless there are among them some very desperate men. Some have never committed more than one crime, and some make law-breaking an absorbing study.

This prison is the receptacle for all the felons convicted in the metropolitan district. After they have been there a short time they are sorted, all except those who have been sentenced for life for murder. Those who are serving their first sentence are retained at Sing Sing. The second-term men are sent to Auburn, and the third-termers are dispatched to Dannemora, away up near the Canada line. This classification is a recent innovation. It actually makes three grades of punishment. Convicts are permitted to receive calls at intervals from friends. This privilege is highly esteemed. Sing Sing is near New York, Auburn is far away, and Dannemora is all but inaccessible to the friends of most of the convicts.

The best-behaved men in the prison, according to Captain

Charles Hilbert, who has been yard-master for thirty years, are the murderers under life sentence. A life prisoner is rarely a professional criminal. As a rule the crime for which he has been sentenced is the only one he has ever committed. Impulse, the strong belief that great wrong had been done him, or a sudden and irresistible outbreak of temper led him to take the life of a fellow-being. In prison the life man has but one chance—good behavior may in time obtain his pardon. He does all he can to secure the good-will of the prison officials. It is an old saying among the convicts that they would rather be sentenced for life than for twenty years. The average time spent in prison by life-convicts is from ten to eleven years. Generally the importunities of friends and their own good conduct secure their release at the end of that period.

But not always. Governor Roosevelt on New Year's pardoned a man who had served twenty-two years. There is now in the prison a man named Vincent Cody, who was sentenced for life in 1867 for a murder committed in the Bowery, in New York City. During the intervening thirty-three years Cody has been hoping for a pardon that never came. He was a ward politician, and in a fight with a political opponent in a bar-room killed his man. His crime was not unusually heinous, and he had friends who made several efforts to secure his pardon. They never succeeded, and death has removed most of them. Nevertheless, Cody, who is the dean of Sing Sing's inmates, continues to hope that he will be free again before death pardons him. The old man's conduct is said to be invariably good.

As the visitor passes along the prison corridor he cannot fail to observe that many of the cells are nicely, and some of them artistically, decorated. Pictures, which have been cut from illustrated papers, hang on the walls of some of the cells, and it may be added that in the line of portraits, that of Dewey is the most popular. Each cell has an electric light.

The art aspirations of many of the convicts doubtless had much to do with the establishment of Sing Sing's famous art-drawing and carving school. There is not enough utilitarian work to keep all the inmates busy. State Superintendent of Prisons Collins and Warden Johnson think, and rightly, too, that it is better to give their charges employment at something than to drive them to the verge of insanity by idleness and solitary confinement. There are many products of the school in evidence about the prison. The warden's office contains scores of specimens of carving on wood by convicts that would be envied by connoisseurs. All of it is very well done. Some of it is unusually excellent, and although there is no promise that Sing Sing will develop a great artist or become an art centre, the school has been and is a success. The only requisites for admission are desire and capacity.

Within a few feet of the main prison is a small brick building as primitively plain in appearance as possible. The expectation is that in a few years the work which is done therein will be transferred to another part of the State. This structure contains the death-chamber, an apartment which no prisoner ever enters more than once. He goes into it with life thrilling every pulse. He leaves it a corpse. Twenty-six persons—all men except one—have been put to death in this room. The apartment is as plain as the exterior. The walls are bare. At one end are a dozen stools, which official witnesses occupy when the capital penalty of the law is being executed. At the other end is the death-chair. A few wires are visible. Every other accessory of homicidal justice is concealed. The prisoner sits in the chair. The electrical head-piece is adjusted. A sponge is fastened to one of the legs. Silently a signal is given, and in less time than the thought can be conceived a life has been ended.

The prison discipline is rigid, but it is more tempered with mercy than in former times. State Superintendent Collins does not tolerate undue harshness on the part of keepers. Convicts are punished for breaking the rules, but the charges must be proved against them. They are heard by the superintendent in their own defense, and when they have complaints to make against the guards. Mr. Collins visits all the prisons regularly, and personally hears all complaints of prisoners. He and Warden Johnson have no easy task in preserving discipline. Their work in that direction is made doubly onerous because of the lack of full employment for the convicts. In prison as well as out of it Satan finds work for idle hands and heads. The problem of giving convicts work that will not bring them into competition with honest industry has not as yet been thoroughly solved.

One of the many busy departments of this great penal community is that presided over by the chaplain of the prison, the Rev. George Sanderson. In this department is the large library of 7,000 volumes, covering a wide range of reading, and which is well patronized by the prisoners. The day-school is another important feature of the chaplain's department. Every week-day, at the sound of the deep-voiced prison whistle, 200 men, young and old, drop their work and fall into line, and march to school in the great chapel. All of the correspondence of the prisoners, amounting to 50,000 letters annually passes to and fro through the chaplain's office, and must be opened and read before being delivered or sent out, and, in addition, a vast quantity of miscellaneous mail also receives close examination. All statistics relating to social matters connected with the history of each prisoner are kept in this department. These include a series of seventeen tables, and deal with the prisoner's nativity, age, parentage, church relations, habits, trade, etc. In addition to all these matters are the tremendous responsibilities of the chaplain as spiritual adviser to the 1,200 prisoners in cells, hospital, and condemned cells on week-days, and the great chapel service on Sundays. In the several subdivisions of this department the chaplain has as assistants two librarians, two book-keepers, one interpreter, four school teachers, one messenger, who are prisoners, and a clerk, who is an officer. The present chaplain of the prison, the Rev. Dr. George Sanderson, is a native of Albany, N. Y., where, prior to his appointment to Sing Sing prison, he served for fifteen years as chaplain of the Albany penitentiary. Mr. Sanderson is an enthusiast in his profession, and thoroughly devoted to the interests of the men to whom he ministers. His addresses and press contributions on prison life have met with very favorable attention, notably his interesting lecture on "The Man Behind the Bars," which he has delivered more than one hundred times.

HENRY McMILLEN.

A College Problem.

(Written for Leslie's Weekly by President Charles F. Thwing, of the Western Reserve University.)

A REMARK of Lowell is still passing on the lips of Harvard men, to the effect that "Harvard College is the wisest place in the world." "For," said Mr. Lowell, "the freshmen come up to the college with quantities of wisdom, and the seniors never carry any away." The problem of the college is how to get the seniors to carry away some wisdom with them—the problem of the development of the individual student. For wisdom is the concern of the individual student.

The wife of the president of a women's college tells that, of a night near the opening of an academic year which was conspicuous for its large classes, she heard her husband muttering in his sleep: "Seven hundred women! Good Lord!" The problem is to make each of these 700 women the finest woman that she can be made. The delirious president apparently felt that it was harder to make each of these 700 women the woman that God planned her to be than it would have been had there been only 200 women.

The problem of the college, therefore, is to develop the individuality of each student. Of course the college is to develop the individuality of each student. For the individuality or the personality of each is absolutely unique. The development is to make each more unlike every other. As civilization advances, men become more unlike. Savages are far more similar to each other than civilized men. Harvard puts its mark on each graduate; Yale puts its mark on each graduate; and Dartmouth puts its mark on each graduate. One can distinguish a Harvard senior from a Yale senior, and either from a Dartmouth senior. But is it not possible for both Harvard and Yale, and every other college, to make each of its graduates not simply its own man, but also the finest and fullest man that he can be made? Would it not be the best thing to be able to say about a college that one knows all this body of men came from this college, not because they are all wise and strong, but also because their wisdom and strength are of manifold kinds and sorts?

In promoting the development of the individuality of each student I venture to suggest, first, a closer association between the home of the student and his college. This association is too often a separation except as the student comes from home to the college and returns, and as reports for better or for worse go from the college to the home. It would be wise for the college, at the coming of each man into the freshman class, to address a letter to his parents which should include possibly the following questions:

- (1) Has your son characteristic the knowledge of which would aid the college officers in helping him?
- (2) Has your son inherited tendencies to any disease?
- (3) What are his favorite studies?
- (4) To what temptations is he more inclined to yield?
- (5) Is he responsive to responsibilities?
- (6) Does he readily assume leadership in any undertaking?
- (7) Can he be trusted not to overwork? Can he be trusted to work enough?
- (8) Can he be trusted to take sufficient exercise?
- (9) Has he already formed good habits of study? If not, in what respect are his habits of study poor?
- (10) What do you wish this college to do for your son?

If answers to questions of this sort could be secured from the parents of each student they would prove of great value to the college officers in knowing, and so in aiding each student to the development of his noblest individuality and personality.

In the second place, in promoting the individuality of each man, the college should make a closer association between the student and itself. As a physician does not treat mankind, but an individual man, and as a physician questions and cross-questions his patient, and prescribes a special prescription for him, so, without trying to make the figure go on all fours, let me ask whether it would not be well for the college to learn all that it can learn about each student from his own lips and from association with him? Let each student have a special friend in the faculty. Let the system which has received its best development at Harvard—the system of advisers—become general. Let the professors make every approach to themselves easy and natural. Let the teacher so know each man that each teacher can help each man to the utmost. Is it not said of the Great Teacher that he called his own sheep by name? Is not a college student more valuable than a sheep?

CHARLES F. THWING.

Five Years of Progress.

ONE of the most promising and prosperous of the leading life-insurance companies in the United States certainly has reason to feel proud of the record it has made, and especially of its past five years of progress. We refer to the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York City. Summarized, this five-years record may be stated as follows:

During that brief period the company has nearly doubled its income; has more than doubled its assets; has more than trebled its reserve, and more than quadrupled its excess of income over disbursements.

This splendid record is the result of the management of that veteran of the insurance world, Mr. Edward W. Scott. Since he assumed the presidency of this wide-awake insurance organization it has been his constant aim to surround himself with the most efficient, industrious, and reliable insurance workers. No other company has a better corps of agents, and no other company sets a higher standard on its membership than the Provident Savings Life.

This conservatism of the management by President Scott and his associates is clearly revealed in the annual statement of the society submitted at the opening of the new calendar year. A better statement has not yet been made, and few can rival its creditable figures. The income of the Provident Savings during 1900 aggregated nearly \$3,600,000, and its excess of income over disbursements was about \$700,000. Since its organization its payments to policy-holders, including the amount now held for their benefit, aggregate \$22,656,000. It has insurance in force reaching the impressive total of over \$100,000,000, and it added to its reserve for policy-holders last year \$755,000.

In another essential matter the conservatism and ability of the management are notably manifested, and that is in the investment of the company's assets; and in this connection the report shows that, during the last year, about \$725,000 was

added to its assets. Among them it has about \$850,000 invested in gilt-edged United States, city, and railroad bonds and stocks; about \$900,000 in first-class real estate and bonds and mortgages; over \$950,000 safely placed in loans to its policy-holders on their policies within the legal reserve; over \$200,000 loaned on first-class collateral; and over \$450,000 on deposit at interest in banks and trust companies. All these facts are clearly and definitely stated in the annual report. It is also of interest to note that the Provident Savings has made a record and a reputation for promptly meeting its losses, and at the close of last year it reported no death losses due and unpaid.

Those who contemplate taking out life insurance should give their age, the amount of the policy desired, and the form of policy for which they have a preference, to any agent of the Provident Savings; or, if an agent is inaccessible, they should address the home office at 346 Broadway, New York. No other insurance organization offers a greater variety of attractive propositions, either for short or long-term protection insurance of the inexpensive kind, or for endowment or any other form of policy embracing both investment and protection.

The high standing of its board of directors is an evidence of its sterling merit and substantial character. The list includes: Edward W. Scott, Colonel Myron T. Herrick, Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff, Charles W. Drake, Hon. George B. Sloan, William E. Stevens, Edward W. Scott, Jr., Hon. Phineas C. Lounsbury, Abram M. Hyatt, General Thomas J. Shyrook, George Clinton Batcheller, William T. Gilbert, Henry J. Swift, and Colonel John W. Vrooman.

Mud as a Life-saver.

IN London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing. Bowel troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Consumption, too, often gets its start from the dust. Other illnesses almost equally grave follow from the breathing of flying particles of filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infest dry dust become inert in mud, because these germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain-pipe, and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off the dust that arises therefrom does not appear to be as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.

It will thus be apparent that there is a bright side to mud, and henceforth all but the most fastidious will revel in muddy streets. Many physicians may advise their more weakly patients to go abroad in search of exercise only when the roads are muddy. Rich men may be looked for to have special mud-plots somewhere on their grounds, while sanitariums may be expected to advertise that all the walks about their buildings are so constantly attended to that mud is guaranteed every day in the year. Mud-baths have long been utilized, and mud would seem certain to become one of the great curative agents of the near future. Yet wise medicos are learning nothing that has not been known for ages to mothers of large families in rural districts, where "playing in the mud" has always been known as the children's healthiest pastime.

Road-making and the Tramp.

IT is encouraging to note the successful operation in various parts of the United States of road-making as a solution of the tramp problem. This plan is found to be beneficial in many directions. It saves the expense of supporting a lot of vagabonds in idleness in the jails and other places of detention, and also diminishes the total number of tramps roaming about the country. The country needs good roads very much, but it does not need tramps, and if the number of the latter can be sensibly diminished by this work test, the whole community will be thankful.

For a Nerve Tonic

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

DR. H. M. HARLOW, Augusta, Me., says: "One of the best remedies in all cases in which the system requires an acid and a nerve tonic."

That Little Book

"Babies," issued by Borden's Condensed Milk Company, New York, should be in the hands of all young mothers. The hints it contains are invaluable to the inexperienced. Sent free upon application.

DESPONDENCY gives place to buoyant spirits when your worn-out system is re-enforced by Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists' and grocers'.

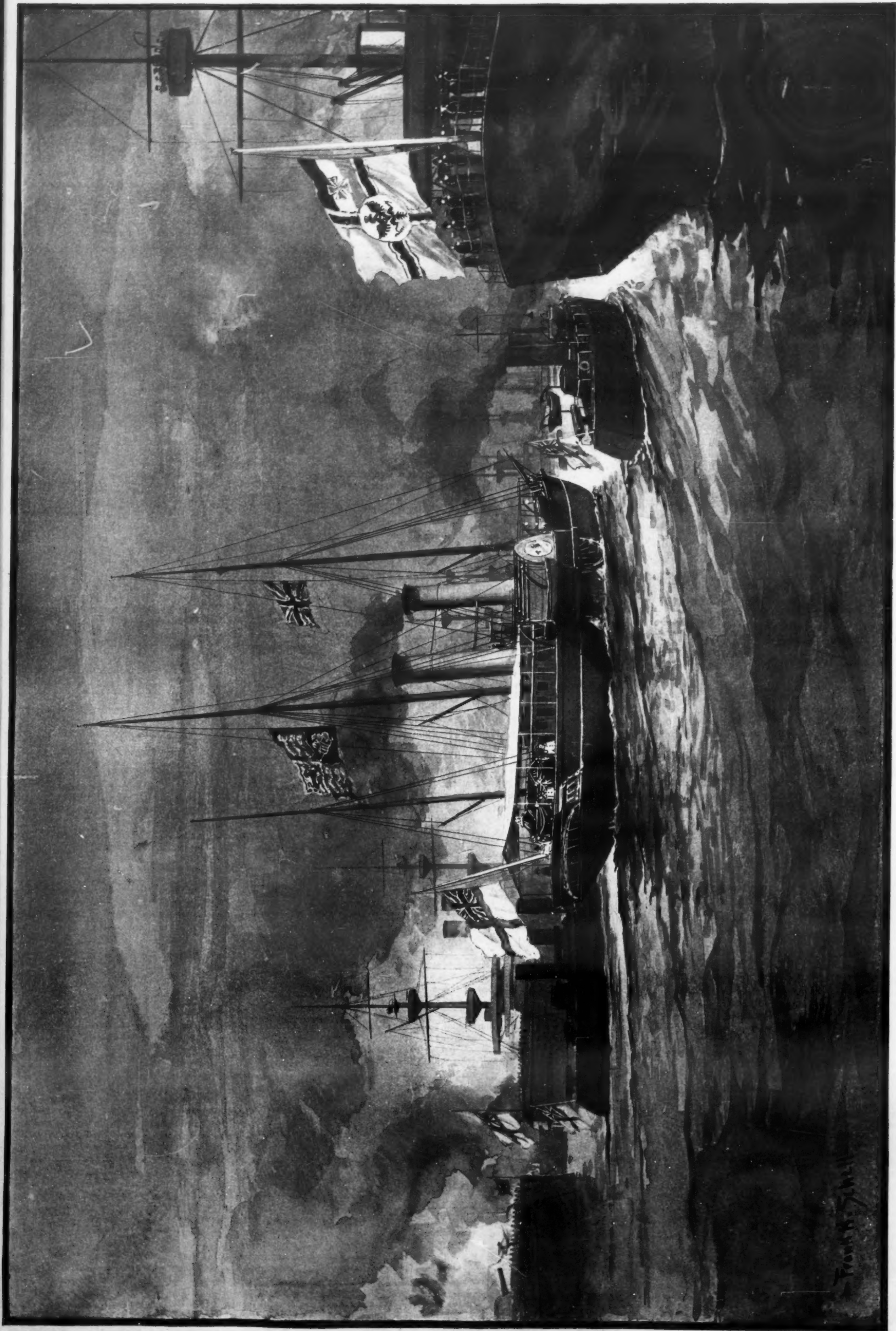
"Sweet" Eaters.

WAY TO CORRECT CHILDREN'S TASTE.

SOMETIMES children become willful and refuse nourishing food, demanding sweets, candy, ice-cream, etc., much to their detriment. It is a great help in such cases to have a food that is naturally sweet and attractive. A case in Philadelphia will illustrate.

The daughter of Mrs. M. E. Searles, living at 1330 Mifflin Street, was a delicate child from infancy, and had been indulged in many things. She gradually got thinner and more fretful daily, refusing food other than sweets, etc., finally contracting whooping cough, which undermined her health to such an extent that her attending physicians agreed that her cough had developed into bronchial catarrh, and that only a short time would ensue before consumption would relieve her sufferings.

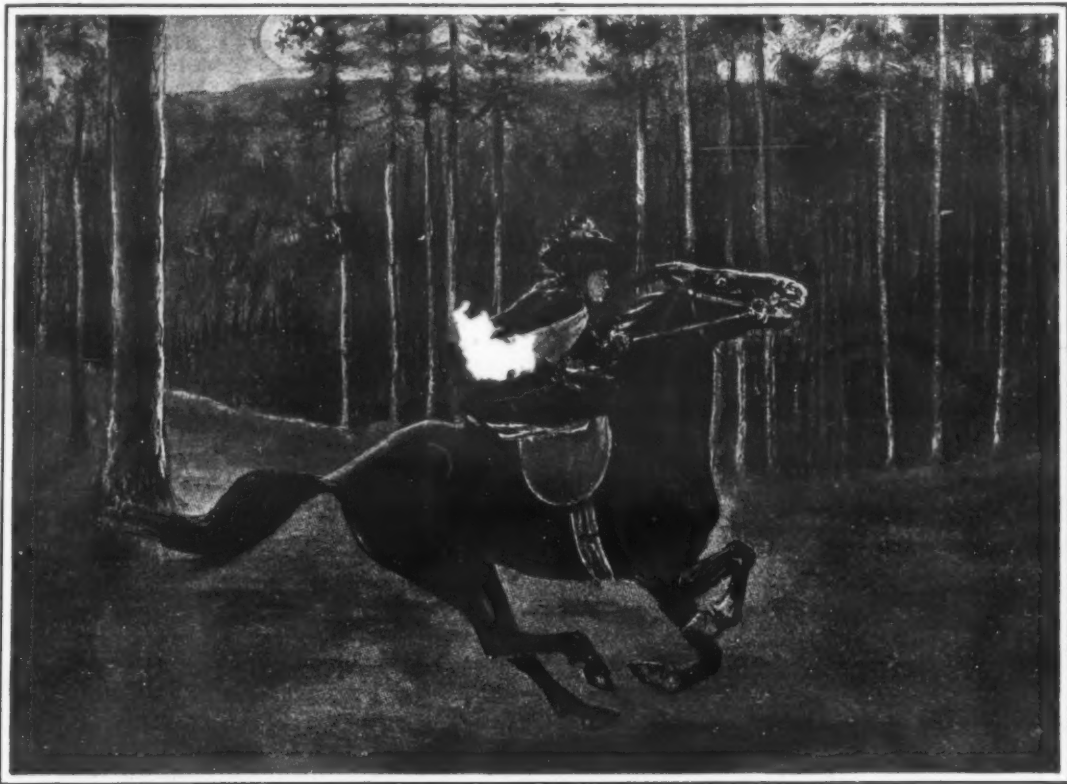
In despair, the child's aunt was sent for, and, knowing the wonderful nutritive value of Grape-Nuts food, she prepared some and induced the little one to eat it. At the first taste she said: "Oh, auntie, this is so nice, I want some more." From that time the child acquired an appetite and began to improve. She was fed on Grape-Nuts steadily until now she is a perfectly healthy, strong child, attends the Girls' Grammar School, and is a bright and apt pupil.



THE SAD, SPLENDID SEA PAGEANT FOR ENGLAND'S DEAD QUEEN.

SCORES OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN WAR-SHIPS, MID THE SORROWFUL THUNDER OF GUNS, ESCORT THE "ALBERTA," BEARING THE REMAINS, FROM COWES TO PORTSMOUTH.
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY FRANK H. SCHELL.

IN THE REALM OF WOMEN.



"STILL IN HER GOWN OF YELLOW SILK
SHE GALLOPED HARD AND FAST."

A Patriot's Valentine.

THE sky was full of frosty stars,
Deep snows were on the wold;
The British sentry breathed a curse
And shivered with the cold
As to and fro he tramped between
Bare oak and blasted pine,
Upon the eve before the day
Of good St. Valentine.

A footstep broke the frozen crust.
"Now halt, and who goes there?"
A black boy in a ragged coat
Stepped forth with frightened air.
"You cannot pass," the soldier said,
"Without the countersign."
"My massa sends me through the lines
To take his valentine."

"Speak up and tell your master's name.
Who may his sweetheart be?
And turn your pockets inside out,
The letter I must see."
"My massa is the young Squire Gray,
And softly I am gwine
On Mistress Betty's window-sill
To leave the valentine."

From somewhere in his tattered clothes
He drew the missive out,
A dainty square of folded pink
With ribbons tied about.
The sentry broke the crimson seal
And by the pale moonshine
That filtered through the windy boughs
He read the valentine.

How To Set a Table.

PEOPLE who have any claim to refined habits of living are always somewhat particular about the way in which their food is set before them, and one of the first signs of advance in civilization is to be found in the arrangement of the table for dinner. Travelers tell us that savages are contented if they can but please the palate and satisfy hunger. In a wonderful picture, painted a few years ago under the direction of a celebrated scientist and historian, there is a representation, which is very gruesome, of a sitting-down meal, taken in the Ice Age. A group of persons, dressed in the skins of animals, and looking themselves almost like wild animals, are seated round a fire. Their seats are the bones of gigantic creatures that have been killed in the chase, and they are occupied in gnawing the half-cooked flesh that has been laid in the hot embers and which they hold in their hands. The spectacle is revolting. A dinner of this sort is far enough removed from a dinner of to-day that has been prepared by skilled hands for people accustomed to dainty living. Yet, to educated eyes, there would be almost as great a difference between two dinner-tables of the present time, one of which had had intelligence, daintiness, cleanliness, and care bestowed on it, the other being simply the product of rough-and-ready methods and ignorant notions.

When young housekeepers are beginning to prosper in the world they usually like to celebrate their good fortune by purchasing pretty things for the table; artistic orna-

His homesick eyes beheld no more
The fields and hedges white,
But English lanes across the sea
With dews and roses bright.
And there the maid he wooed and won
When hops were on the vine—
He brushed away a tear, "Pass on,
And take the valentine."

But when the winter morning broke
The snow with blood was dyed,
King George's men in scarlet coats
Were scattered far and wide;
For Mistress Betty held the key
The cipher to divine
In which the patriot squire had framed
A secret valentine.

Still in her gown of yellow silk
She galloped hard and fast
Till in the hand of Washington
The message lay at last:
"The soldiers of the king are drugged,
Now break the British line
And strike a blow for liberty,"
So said the valentine.

Sweet Mistress Betty changed her name
Ere many months to Gray,
And Washington himself was there
To grace her wedding-day.
He danced with her a minuet
And when the ruby wine
Went round the table, drank a toast
To Betty's valentine. MINNA IRVING.

ments or unique silver or glass. We do not feel at all inclined to criticise them harshly on this account. There is a certain solid satisfaction to be obtained from a properly, daintily laid table, which cannot be experienced by those who care only for "bite and sup." Without being either an epicure or a dilettante, a man may gain more rest and benefit from food who sits down to a table which has had attention bestowed upon it, than he can possibly gain from food placed on a table upon which plates and dishes have been carelessly and roughly piled; and especially will this be the case if the individual in question has been habituated to refined ways. A coarsely served meal would destroy all appetite in a person delicately reared. Let no one say, therefore, that it signifies nothing how a table is laid, if the food is good and well cooked. The manner of serving food is a very important detail, and as its successful accomplishment depends much more upon the intelligent attention bestowed upon it than upon the costliness of the articles used, it is worth while for housekeepers to examine their ideas on the subject and ascertain whether any improvement can be made in the arrangement of the dinner-table for which they are specially responsible.

We must perhaps take it for granted that the first requisite for the proper laying of a table is scrupulous cleanliness throughout, yet experience tells us that a hint is sometimes necessary. No matter how costly the dinner service is, how charming the glass, china, and decorations, the table will give no sense of pleasure if the tablecloth is spotted or crumpled; if the glass shows finger-

marks; if plates are smeared and knives half dirty. It is absolutely important that everything should be not only clean, but brilliantly clean, and to this end the person who lays the table should form the habit of keeping a clean chamois leather with her dinner-table properties, and repolishing everything as she collects them for use. Mustard glasses, pepper casters, salt cellars and sugar bowls should be emptied, polished, and replenished every day. Thus only will constant perfection be secured. Careless workers will often leave salt in its receptacle until it is soiled and damp, and mustard in the cruet until a dark rim is seen near the surface while the sides of the glass are caked with a dry, hard substance. A table whereon imperfections of this sort were allowed could only give an impression of the ignorance and carelessness of the person who laid it, and of the indifference of the person who endured it.

Earning Their Own Living.

EVERY day brings to light some new and ingenious plan of some bright and resourceful American woman for earning her own living. Here, for example, is a story from an Iowa newspaper, the *Sigourney News*, telling of the wonderful success of a farm in Keokuk County operated by Miss Norah Baldwin. It is a stock farm, and Miss Baldwin attends to all the details herself and superintends the work of from four to six hands. A dairy is also maintained from which the young woman has had an income of \$1,000 annually for the past five years. The place is called Forest Home, and is said to be as beautiful and attractive a spot as may be found in all the West.

Farming of another but no less profitable kind is that carried on by Miss Frances E. Wheeler in a little town in New York State, near Lake Champlain. Miss Wheeler has been a stenographer, but ill health caused by too close application to that business had made it necessary for her to seek other means of earning a livelihood. It so happened that she was spending her time one summer recently near one of the popular summer resorts on Lake Champlain. Discovering that the hotel found it difficult to procure fancy ducklings, Miss Wheeler saw her opportunity and installed an artificial incubator. The first season three hundred ducklings were supplied to the summer resort. Last season more than twelve hundred were sold. Miss Wheeler has done much of the work herself, having only one man to help her, and attends to all business details. The ducks are fed with such cleanliness and special care that they command fancy prices because of their superior flavor.

A money-making scheme more novel than either of the foregoing is that of a young woman in New York City who has "hung out her shingle" as a bird doctor. Having first qualified herself by long and careful study of bird diseases, this American girl is now reaping a good income from the treatment of sick canaries, parrots, and other feathered pets. Her practice has become so large that it has been found necessary to open something in the nature of a bird hospital, where feathered patients are treated with all the skill and loving care that a sympathetic woman as well as a good physician can give them. So well established is this bird doctor's fame that she makes visits to Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities when called, and has established a regular clientele there, as well as in New York, among dealers who make the handling of birds an incident to their other business, as is the case at some of the department stores. Thus far the young woman has had no competitors in her profession.

Fresh Hints on Health Topics.

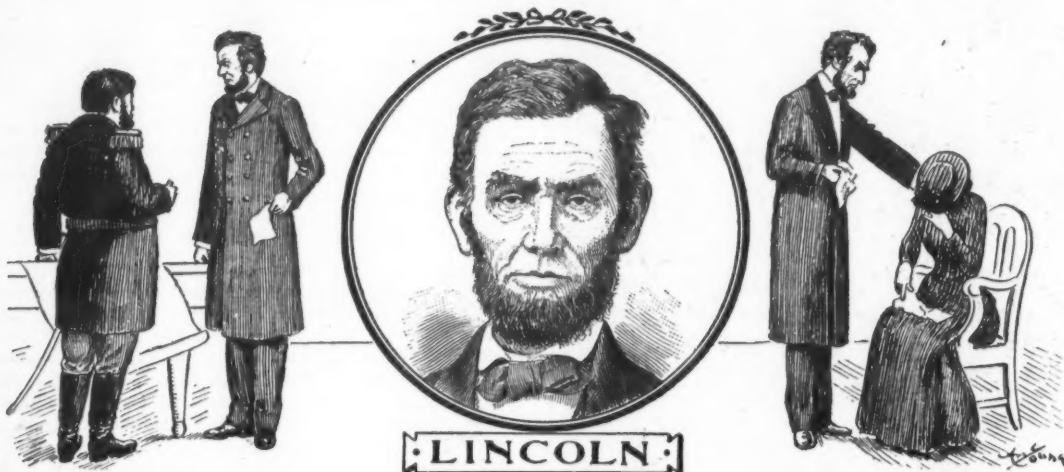
SEVERAL hairdressers in Paris have adopted antiseptic methods. In front of each chair is a gas burner. Metallic combs are used. The barber turns on the gas, and before he commences operations he slowly passes his metallic comb several times through the flame; scissors and razors are also purified by fire. The risk from the brush is mitigated by the constant use of antiseptic hair-wash.

While hiccough is not often attended with serious results, it is sufficiently annoying to make it worth while to know some of the simpler and more effectual remedies within reach of non-professionals. We have the *Medical World* for authority as to some of these. Holding the breath for fifteen or twenty seconds is recommended in case of light attacks. In graver cases, a quick-acting emetic may be used, or hot water may be applied on the back of the neck. The rapid swallowing of small pieces of ice, it is said, will sometimes stop a violent fit of hiccoughing.

A physician interviewed by the *Philadelphia Press* gives some timely and sensible suggestions to men in regard to the care of the health in cold weather. One of the best rules to guard against catching cold, he says, is to keep the coat buttoned at the top. "Button that top button" is a terse injunction well worth remembering. "Even with men in office buildings, passing from one floor to another—just a short ride in the elevator—it is an excellent plan to button the top button of the coat. A change of temperature, no matter how slight, attacks the chest first. Even if the coat is not buttoned all the way down, see that the top button is all right. The trite 'head cool and the feet warm' rule is an excellent one, but to prevent taking cold I should make the top-button rule of equal importance for men constantly going in and out of heated buildings to the street. Women are more careful about this precaution than men. You seldom see a woman come out of a store, even to cross the pavement to take a car, unless she is well wrapped up about the chest."

LINCOLN, THE CHILD OF FATE.

THE SPECIAL PROVIDENCES WHICH SHAPED THE CAREER OF THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR AND MARTYR PRESIDENT.



"A WILL WHOSE FORCE STERN
WARRIORS CAME TO ASK."

"A HEART THAT MELTED AT A
MOTHER'S TEAR."

I.

ONE day in 1784 a party of raiding Indians made a descent upon a clearing in Kentucky, killed a man who was at work in a field, and one of the band was about to dispatch the youngest son of this man when another son shot the savage dead. That bullet was a bolt of fate. The person thus saved, then only fourteen or fifteen years of age, became, long afterward, the father of Abraham Lincoln. This was only one of a long series of interventions of Providence which shaped the career of the great emancipator.

Not one, however, of the world's illustrious men sprang from an environment more unpromising. Of all the President's branch of the Lincoln family as far back as it has been followed—and the line has been traced backward to the days of the early settlement of Massachusetts—the most shiftless, ignorant, and improvident was Thomas Lincoln, Abraham's father, who was opportunely snatched from death at the hands of the red raider, in 1784.

For six successive generations Lincoln's ancestors were pioneers, who kept on the front line of American settlement in its advance through the wilderness. Thomas Lincoln was a rover who, unlike most of his ancestors, roved without purpose. When Abraham was seven years old the father and his family packed up their few belongings in a wagon and moved from the Kentucky wilderness to the still wilder Indiana. When Lincoln was twenty-one the family made another migration, this time to civilization's extreme western verge in Illinois, in which State, after a few more shiftings of base, the father remained until his death, in 1851. But young Lincoln's arrival at manhood years made little difference in his worldly circumstances. He had gone to school only a few months, and read not more than half a dozen books, but his ambition to learn made his memory retentive of what he studied and read, and his perceptions were remarkably acute.

A person who knew Lincoln when he was between twenty and twenty-five described the future President as "the roughest-looking person he ever saw." At this time "he was tall, angular and ungainly, and wore trousers made of flax and tow, cut tight at the ankles, and out at both knees." It is related that he "made a bargain with Mrs. Nancy Miller to split four hundred rails for every yard of brown jeans, dyed with white walnut bark, that would be necessary to make him a pair of trousers. In those days he used to walk five, six, and seven miles to his work."

Rails, some of them said to have been actually split by Lincoln himself in his earlier years, were displayed in the Chicago convention of 1860, in which he was nominated for President the first time, and carried in the streets of that city by his jubilant friends during and after the convention. They were a feature, too, of the processions of his party all over the country during the campaign of that year. When a Chicago journalist in 1860 asked Lincoln for "points" in his career for a campaign biography, the candidate said that his life could "all be condensed into a single sentence, and that sentence you will find in Gray's Elegy:

"The short and simple annals of the poor."

II.

"If I ever get a chance to hit that thing I'll hit it hard." According to John Hanks this is what Lincoln said when, after a trip to New Orleans on a flat-boat, he got his first glimpse of slavery. This trip, therefore, had consequences which ultimately registered themselves in history. Yet Lincoln never belonged to the abolitionists. He was a Whig in the days of that party, was an admirer of Clay and Webster, and supported all the compromises which the Whigs proposed or accepted. He supported the compromises because he felt, with most of the Whigs, that the anti-slavery men would have to abate something of their hostility to that institution in order to preserve the Union.

"My paramount object is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would do it. And if

I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it. And if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone I would also do that. What I do about slavery and the colored race I do because I believe it helps to save the Union, and what I forbear I forbear because I do not believe it would help to save the Union." This was Lincoln's answer to Horace Greeley's editorial in the New York Tribune of August 19th, 1862, entitled, "The Prayer of 20,000,000 of People," urging immediate emancipation.

Lincoln's conservatism was exhibited in that utterance. It was shown in a still more striking way when he set aside the abolitionist proclamation of General Fremont, annulled the abolitionist order of General Hunter, and urged Congress to pass laws in aid of compensated emancipation and colonization. Moreover, Lincoln was not in favor of the immediate and indiscriminate endowment of the ex-slaves with the ballot, which Sumner, Thaddeus Stevens, and other Republicans were beginning to advocate about the end of the war, just before Lincoln's assassination.

Yet though Lincoln accepted the compromise of 1850 he especially disliked the fugitive-slave law, which was a part of that adjustment. He thought Webster, in his seventh of March speech on that compromise, went too far in his concessions to the South. Nevertheless he opposed the "higher-law-than-the-Constitution" doctrine which Seward advanced in opposing the compromise. Lincoln supported Scott in that last campaign which the Whigs ever made, 1852, when Scott carried only four States, as compared with twenty-seven which went to Pierce, the Democratic candidate.

Seward, in a speech at Rochester, N. Y., in October, 1858, declared that the hostility between free and slave labor was "an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces." This expression was deemed to be ultra-radical at the time. Thurlow Weed often declared in after years that this is what defeated Seward in the Chicago convention of 1860. Four months earlier than this, however, in a speech at the Republican State Convention at Springfield, Ill., Lincoln made fully as radical an utterance when he said: "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this government cannot permanently endure half slave and half free."

Lincoln at that time, which was just before the beginning of his contest against Douglas for the Senatorship in Illinois, was less conspicuous than Seward, and his words, consequently, were not read as widely. That canvass, however, spread them all over the country. The fact that they did not shelve him in the Chicago convention, as a like expression did Seward, and did not defeat him in the campaign, is one of the anomalies of politics, and may also be considered one of the special providences which determined Lincoln's fortunes in critical stages.

III.

The panic of 1837 was one of the most calamitous financial convulsions which the country has known. In proportion to the country's population and business it was more disastrous than were the industrial crashes of 1857, 1873, and 1893. But the panic of 1837 had, in a certain respect, political consequences which nobody could have foreseen at the time, for it destroyed Lincoln's occupation as a surveyor and threw him back into the practice of law, which he began to study several years earlier when running a grocery store, and which he began to practice in 1836, but which he immediately abandoned to follow the profession of a surveyor.

The law, for which he had an aptitude, he clung to afterward, and this threw him into politics, for which he had a passion. He had previously been elected to the Illinois Legislature, and his subsequent service in that body and his election to Congress in 1846 gave him a prestige which aided him both in law and in his political aspirations for a higher field. Thus the panic of 1837 started Lincoln on the road to the Presidency, though that office was far beyond his vision or expectation until many years afterward.

Lincoln was the only Whig in the Illinois delegation in the Congress of 1847-49. Illinois was almost as

strongly Democratic along until 1860 as South Carolina is to-day, and his election in a district normally Democratic attested his personal popularity and his skill as a campaigner. That one term in Congress made Lincoln personally acquainted with such celebrities as ex-President John Quincy Adams, Robert Toombs, Howell Cobb, Alexander H. Stephens, and David Wilmot, the author of the anti-slavery proviso which formed the vital principle of the Republican party when it was founded half a dozen years later, of which Lincoln was one of the pioneers. But even after the Republican party began to display some of the strength which gave promise of the preponderance which ultimately came to it, Lincoln's expectations were not of the highest.

"How have you got on in New York?" asked Lincoln of an old-time Illinois acquaintance who had been engaged in business for several years in the metropolis.

"I have made two fortunes and lost both of them," was the answer.

"Well," said Lincoln, "I haven't had such good luck. But my house in Springfield is paid for, and I have \$3,000 in the bank. Now, if they make me Vice-President with Seward I hope to increase my \$3,000 to \$20,000, and that is all the money that any man ought to want." He received 110 votes for the nomination for Vice-President in the convention of 1856, which put Fremont and Dayton in the first and second places on the first Republican national ticket ever selected. When he heard about these 110 votes he said it must be the Lincoln of Massachusetts who was meant.

Now comes the event which shaped all of Lincoln's future. Douglas's term in the Senate would expire in 1859, and the Legislature which would choose his successor would be elected in 1858. Douglas's return to the Senate was necessary as a vindication of his course in the Kansas contest and for the retention of that primacy in his party which was expected to give him the Presidential candidacy in 1860. As Douglas was the most prominent man in the North at the time, nothing was so well calculated to attract the country's attention to a person as the nomination in opposition to Douglas would be. Lincoln was an old rival of Douglas. He had often assailed Douglas on the stump. He was an effective campaign orator, and he was popular with his party in his State. Lincoln, therefore, was selected by the Republican State Convention of Illinois as its candidate for Senator, and he challenged Douglas to a joint debate.

If either Douglas or Lincoln had lived in any other State at that time, if Douglas had declined to run for reelection, if somebody else than Lincoln had been selected by the Republicans for the Senate, or if the Republicans had made no selection, Seward or somebody else than Lincoln probably would have been nominated for President in 1860. Moreover, even his defeat in the senatorial canvass—for Douglas carried the Legislature—was favorable to his fortunes. His election to the Senate, by placing him in close contact with the other leaders of the nation, would have been exceedingly likely to arouse those jealousies which are so often fatal to the aspirations of partisan chieftains. At the same time, by getting into the glare of the public view, he would lose some of the mystery and romance which made him very attractive beyond the confines of his State.

In the Presidency his courage and ability at last silenced the critics on his own side, while his humanity won the hearts of the South. "If I were to try to read, much less to answer, all the attacks made on me, this shop would have to be closed to all other business," said he in 1862, in referring to some of the well-meaning but misguided persons who were blaming him for conducting the administration on the conservative lines which he marked out. "I do the very best I know how, and intend to keep on doing this to the end. If the end brings me out right, what is said about me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels from heaven swearing I was right would make no difference."

Henry W. Grady, of Georgia, said that from the "union of these colonists, Puritans and cavaliers, slow perfecting through the century, came the man who first comprehended within himself all the strength and gentleness, all the majesty and grace, of this republic—Abraham Lincoln." This characterization of Lincoln from a typical son of the South may be placed beside the tribute extended to him by Lowell:

Standing like a tower,
Our children shall behold his fame,
The kindly, earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise nor blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first American.

H.

A Hero of the Sea.

IN one of his rousing tales of the sea, W. Clark Russell voiced his prayer that, if ever it was his lot to be in greatest peril of his life on the deep, it would be his fate to have either American or British seamen attempt his rescue. Never did deed on the red field more richly deserve the Victoria Cross than the superb effort of First Officer Crosby of the White Star Line freighter *Cufic*, who, a few weeks ago, gave up his life in the endeavor to save his ship and all on board. Within three days of leaving Liverpool, the freighter, in a heavy sea, was found drifting helplessly, with a broken propeller, by the *Kansas City*. For three days the latter craft stood by, but it was found impossible to pass a line. Then, though the feat seemed an insane one, Mr. Crosby insisted upon volunteering to swim to the *Kansas City* with a line that meant the salvation of his shipmates on the *Cufic*. He was drowned. The pity of it all was that subsequently a successful attempt to pass a hawser from one vessel to the other was made, and so the sacrifice of his life by this gallant mariner was unavailing save to increase the traditions of our race.

Heroes of To-day.

SOME day a man of the pen will come up who will write thrilling volumes on the sturdy though now seldom chronicled heroism of the splendid lumbermen of the Northwest that borders the Great Lakes. Such a chronicler will find material worthy of his best efforts in the simple, yet grand, tragic deed of that honest, roughly-clad, poorly-paid Norseman, Nels Nelson, a hitherto commonplace employé in the camp of the Saint Jacques Railroad, which is situated about fifteen miles from Two Harbors, Minn. Provisions were scarce, a blizzard was imminent, and Nelson was selected to go to town on foot. Hardly had he started when the storm broke in all its fury. There was shelter among the rocks along the way, but this sturdy Norseman, with hands and feet-frozen, kept on until he reached the home of a settler, who advised him to stop there until the storm abated. Mindful of his duty, the messenger kept on. A mile further his

dead body was afterward found in the snow. Food was sent to the camp, where Nelson's comrades were found on the verge of starvation.

No uniform is as noted for deeds of quiet heroism as that of the cassock or the stole. Clerical martyrs to duty carry with them none of the pomp and circumstance of war, none of the thrilling enthusiasm of the capture of a trench or a town, but the deeds of the church militant are worthy of the chronicles of a better pen than Froissart's. Father Spigardi, of St. Louis, found his church to be on fire one morning, a short time ago, and his first thought was of the Holy Eucharist. Running from his pastoral residence, this priest found the church filled with stifling smoke and leaping flame. Wrapping his cassock about him he darted into the church, secured the ciborium, clasped it close to his breast, and attempted to make his way out. Overcome by heat he sank and

would have perished had not firemen run to his aid in the nick of time. But the Eucharist was saved, and the modest priest accepted congratulations on only that score.

"Here, you! Put that right back where you got it!" were the words that a burglar in Trenton, N. J., heard delivered in a high treble that had not a quaver in it. He turned to find himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver held in the steady hand of thirteen-year-old Jennie Griffith. Alone in the house, the child had heard a sound up stairs. Going into the dining-room she secured her father's revolver, stole up stairs, and slipped into a bedroom just in time to find a man taking a small sum of money and quantity of jewelry from a bureau drawer. Hastily dropping his booty the burglar jumped through the window and escaped. Only one fact prevented the child from trying to wing him—the pistol wasn't loaded.



KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA ENJOYING A PICNIC.

THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN AT A LUNCHEON ON THE LAWN AT CLARENCE HOUSE, THE HOME OF THE DUKE OF YORK, LAST SUMMER, WHEN THE PRESENT KING WAS THE PRINCE OF WALES.—THE GRAND DUCHESS OF HESSE IS SERVING AT THE TABLE.
BY COURTESY OF THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY.



THE CROWD OF MOURNERS SEEKING ENTRANCE TO THE CHURCH.

ARRIVAL OF LORD PAUNCEFOOT AND LADIES OF THE BRITISH EMBASSY
AT ST. JOHN'S.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AND SECRETARY HAY ENTERING THE CHURCH.

THE NATION'S TRIBUTE TO ENGLAND'S GREATEST QUEEN.

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN MEMORY OF QUEEN VICTORIA, HELD AT ST. JOHN'S (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH, WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 2d.
 PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY WILBERT MELVILLE.



KING LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM.



EMPEROR WILLIAM II. OF GERMANY.



DOM CARLOS I., KING OF PORTUGAL.

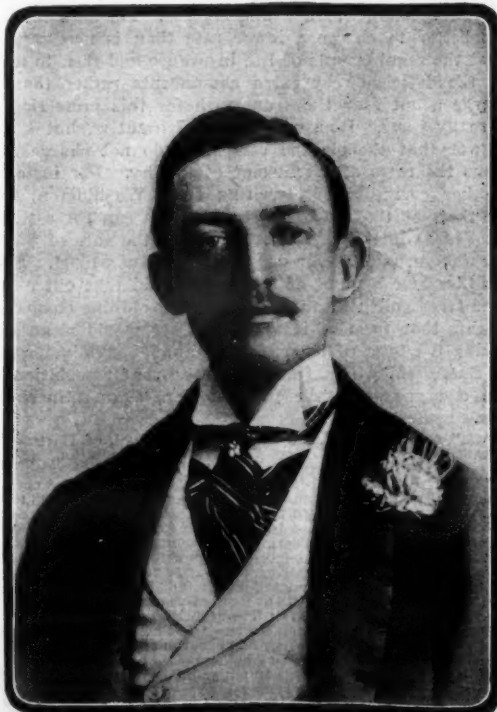


BUCKINGHAM PALACE, WHERE VISITING

RULERS AND PRINCES WERE ENTERTAINED.



JOSEPH H. CHOATE, AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.



THE DUKE OF AOSTA.



PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.



GEORGE I., KING OF GREECE.

ALL NATIONS MOURN FOR ENGLAND'S QUEEN.

NOTABLE REPRESENTATIVES WHO ATTENDED THE IMPOSING OBSEQUIES OF HER MAJESTY RECENTLY HELD IN LONDON.

HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS.

AFTER the announcement that the Union Pacific has virtually secured control of the enormous Southern Pacific system one may be prepared to believe that the Vanderbilt-Morgan-Harriman-Hill-Gould interests have a much closer alliance and that their plan of operation covers a much wider field than even the most sanguine exploiter anticipated. But there is danger in these great combinations to secure control. That far-seeing and most conservative of all our great financiers, Russell Sage, does not hesitate to predict that "such combinations of concentrated capital are sure to arouse the people, and the people, once aroused, are more powerful than this railroad combination or any other that may be formed." Until we have an end of these enormous railway deals (and their consummation obviously is not far off), the masters of the market will be able to maintain prices unless some sudden and unexpected check comes in the shape of tight money, foreign complications, or a calamity of international consequence. Old and experienced veterans of the Street stand aghast at the audacity of the new and younger element now recognized as leaders of Wall Street, and many do not hesitate to predict that in due time the latter will meet their Waterloo. We shall see.

In two directions the combination may be able to exert bull influences, one in the direction of low-priced bonds and the other in the direction of certain industrial. Whether they will dare to enter the latter field, with all its vast requirements in assuming responsibility for the water in the industrial common stocks, remains to be seen. There is certainly less opportunity to deal in these stocks than in the railroads, for the latter run little danger of competition, while this danger constantly threatens the industrials.

Money continues to be very cheap, and this is the mainstay of the market. Money is not cheap abroad, and we may not have experienced all the consequences of the death of the British Queen and of complications that will follow the induction of a new and untried ruler into office. It is no secret that much anxiety is manifested in London over the condition of its stock market, and that grave fears are manifested of a serious smash both at that money centre and at Berlin. Desperate efforts to tide over a very bad situation continue, but there is no escaping the necessity for the emission of large war loans, especially by Great Britain. The demand for money abroad will tend to advance interest rates on both sides of the Atlantic. I know that some shrewd financiers still believe in a further general rise in the market. They insist that we are enjoying abnormal prosperity. But has not this been discounted? Do they realize that in the past four years stocks have been advanced on an average over one hundred per cent., and that "the community of interests" by which rates on railroads are to be maintained at high figures may invite drastic legislation? Have they observed in the recent annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission transmitted to Congress the arraignment of "recent railway combinations," and the statement that the statutes of the United States were intended to prohibit the advance of interstate rates by concerted action among the carriers, and that such action has been taken "without notice to shippers and indeed against the latter's vehement protest?" The significant conclusion of the commission is that "the people should provide some protection against the possible results of combination."

Those who recall the height of the Flower boom will remember that the steel and iron stocks, International Paper, and other things of that character, were all kited by various preposterous reports of enormous earnings, of the absorption of new companies, and proposed magnificent combinations of old ones. When a market gets down to the exploitation of a few specialties, which exploitation is expected to sympathetically advance all other stocks, it is a sign that the public is becoming tired or distrustful. Such sensational rumors are the last resort of the boomers. They are the lash to the jaded horse, the cocktail to the played-out tippler. They may serve their purpose for the time being, but there is no genuine life in them. Those who buy stocks on such wild statements afford only another illustration of the old adage that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Such spurts in the market as we had recently offered choice opportunities for money-making to the buccooners of Wall Street, who, under the guise of "investment syndicates," "advisory boards," and so forth, have been circularizing the United States for all the lambs and suckers that can be caught by alluring promises of great fortunes made with little money. It is strange that this sort of business can go on in spite of the constant warnings of its bad character. A correspondent sends me a circular from a New York "advisor," in which he begs his customers to invest a few hundred dollars with him, for which he promises to make them several thousand. If this "advisor" has a few hundred dollars of his own, why does he not invest it for himself and convert it into a few thousands? If he has not a few hundred dollars, is he a safe custodian for other people's moneys?

He, like all the other "advisors" of his kind, offers to do business for his customers for a little while for nothing, and after that all that he asks is a share of the profits. This is a very translucent game, an old but still successful one. The recipient of the letter jumps to the conclusion that if a trial costs him nothing in commissions he will send on a few hundred dollars and see what the result may be. The "advisor" puts the money in his pocket, sends back word that it has made a profit,

and perhaps takes \$25 or \$50 out of the money he has received from his customer and returns it with the statement that it is the first profit on the investment. The delighted customer immediately sends in more funds, and the "advisor" proceeds to rake off whatever commission he is in need of, and ultimately gobbles up all of the account.

It is the custom of these "advisors," also, in order to make the transaction appear a little more creditable, to give a list of brokers through whom a customer can transact his business. Of course the "advisor" and his brokers work together. In a circular recently sent me one of these brokers thus recommended by the "advisor" was at the very time under arrest, charged with defrauding his customers. Isn't it about time for sensible people to understand that the men on Wall Street who know how to make money in stocks are not giving their information away to every stranger they meet, and, secondly, that it is an easy game to offer to take a man's money and speculate with it, with the understanding that if he makes a profit he must divide it with the "advisor," but if he makes a loss the investor must stand it alone? This sort of jug-handled partnership is never fair or honest.

Pools, cliques, combinations, special agreements, new alliances, and emergent conditions have heretofore on many occasions put life into what seemed to be dead or dormant properties, and that is why I have hesitated to advise, even in the duller times, the sale of stocks bought and paid for at higher prices. Russell Sage once remarked to me that he never sold a stock at less than he paid for it, and that sometimes he had to wait many years to get his price, but that in the end he always got it. Of course experienced financiers like Mr. Sage know better than to buy industrials of the quality of Linseed Oil, Cordage, Malt, or Milling; they deal in railroad securities for the most part. The projection of new lines of travel often gives to a railroad property a sudden and unexpected value. This seldom or never happens to an industrial, and this explains in part why non-dividend-paying railroad stocks often sell higher than dividend-paying industrials.

We may be entering upon a year of unexampled prosperity, but I cannot see the signs of it. Nobody denies that our foreign trade is good, but nearly every one agrees that there has been an excess of production and an inflation of prices. The woolen market is most severely depressed; there has been a sharp decline in cotton; rumors of strikes prevail; the iron trade is not as buoyant as has been expected; the situation of business abroad is concededly very bad, and in Germany, England, and France retaliatory legislation against American food as well as manufactured products is openly threatened. Scotch and English iron and steel manufacturers are reducing their prices and thus compelling a reduction on this side. The British iron trade is almost in despair, and it is clear that we must expect much closer competition than we have had during the past two years. The money crisis in Berlin is reaching an acute stage. Great Britain is finding it difficult to float its war loans; lower prices for commodities and stocks are freely predicted, and some English financial writers speak of the immediate future in the most alarming way. It is idle to say that these depressing influences will not be felt in the United States. We are more likely to feel them all the more sharply because of our closer connection in these days with business interests abroad.

"W." Newport, R. I.: See answer to "J." Winona. "B." Cincinnati, O.: I think but little more of the Steel and Iron Company and of its broker than I did of the Oil company.

"J." Winona, Minn.: The best thing to do with Rubber common would be to even up if you have the money, and wait for an opportunity to get out. Strong men are behind it and are liable to advance it at the first opportunity. Unless the boom drops out of the business, which is hardly likely, a conservative course is wisest.

"C." Chicago: A determined effort is being made to advance Continental Tobacco on the expectation of a dividend. Considering its enormous capital most people regard it with doubt. (2) Southern Pacific is being pushed for a rise. Even up on Continental Tobacco and you may get out whole. You certainly ought to have a profit in Southern Pacific. If you are in condition to carry your stocks, I would not close out on either side at a loss. (3) I do not advise the short sale of St. Paul. It is understood that the deal will ultimately be carried out and the stock will be further advanced. (4) At present I am unable to advise.

"B. X." Cincinnati: I do not advise the purchase of Colonial Copper.

"Novice," Toronto: Ultimately the retirement is expected. I would not sell at a loss.

"W." Cleveland, O.: Of the three stocks, I regard most favorably Chicago and Great Western.

"E. D. W." St. John, N. B.: No high rating. (2) The Philadelphia cotton stock is not traded in on the New York exchange.

"Doubter," Hartford, Conn.: The expectation of a dividend on Atchison common signifies a rise in that stock. I would not sell it short. A director tells me it will cross Northern Pacific.

"P." Burlington, Ia.: The broker you name is responsible. (2) United States Leather 6s I regard as a good investment, though not strictly gilt edged.

"N." Nichols, Conn.: The S. S. company has a good board of directors, but the enterprise is more or less speculative. (2) It would be impossible to print in full all the letters I receive.

"C. S. D." Chicago: If the market holds its strength, Chicago and Alton common has a good future. (3) I regard Pittsburg Coal Company preferred between 80 and 90 as a fair investment.

"D. M." Philadelphia: You may as well continue to hold your Bay State Gas. It cannot decline much further, and an ebullition in the market may help you out. (2) Waiting the court's decision.

"J." Liverpool, England: I find no rating of the association at the mercantile agencies. All such associations are more or less speculative. Everything depends upon the integrity of the management.

"McC." Jersey City, N. J.: Would keep my Chesapeake and Ohio. (2) If the coal combination holds, Ontario and Western eventually ought to be a profitable purchase. (3) I believe in Texas Pacific for a long pull.

"M. P." Troy, N. Y.: The best information is to the effect that Atchison common is to be still further advanced. If so, cover and go long. A bad crop year would no doubt depress the prices of all Western and Southwestern railroad securities.

"Helena," Mont.: The dividend on Pressed Steel common was re-

duced because, as alleged, the company wished to expend additional money on improvements. No balance-sheet was printed. The general impression is that reduced earnings accounted for the reduced dividend.

"W." Chautauque, N. Y.: I see no reason to expect a decline in Missouri Pacific, unless the entire market collapses. It would be wiser to take your loss and recoup by purchasing on declines Wabash debenture B bonds, Kansas City Southern preferred, or Texas Pacific.

"F. B. W." Boston: Both National Tube and American Bridge common are fairly good speculative properties, but I do not look upon them as investments. In fact, the condition of the iron and steel trade does not make me regard with favor any of the stocks allied to these interests, not even the preferred. On a rising market you ought to escape a loss.

"D. D." Providence, R. I.: If you had read this column carefully you would have saved the \$2,000 you lost in your "advisory" buckie shop in New York. (3) Twenty per cent. is the customary margin. (3) The transfer and delivery of stocks usually require a day or two. Payment is made after delivery. (4) The danger to the short seller comes from a well-sustained rise in the market. (5) I would not sell M. K. & T. preferred short. (6) Good standing and fair rating.

"J." Chicago, Ill.: The successful trader on Wall Street ought to have a good deal of capital if he means to make that his exclusive source of income. The larger the capital the better. In times of excitement, when stocks are advancing rapidly, a man with small capital, who is willing to gamble and dares to trust everything on a small margin, may suddenly accumulate considerable money, but this is a risky business and I do not believe in it. A man with from \$20,000 to \$100,000, familiar with the laws of trade and with the operation of current influences in business, may be able to earn a living income, but he must devote his time to little else. Some take a single stock and some a line of stocks as the subject of special study and special speculation. Others cover the whole range of the market, following stocks which show particular activity at any time. Success in the Street requires experience and capital, and quite as much conservatism as daring.

"N." River Forest, Ill.: Colorado and Southern common sold last year as low as 5 and as high as 8 1/2. It has little intrinsic value, but all the low-priced railroad stocks are coming into favor because of the possibility that they may be advanced by new combinations. (2) New York, Chicago and St. Louis second preferred sold last year as low as 29 and as high as 58. The earnings of the road are increasing to such an extent that the possibility of a dividend on the second preferred has given the latter great strength. If prosperous conditions continue the stock will advance. (3) The Chicago and Alton common and preferred both have good possibilities in a rising market. (4) The advance in Linseed Oil ought to strengthen the stocks. Until the reorganization plan is given out and its scope definitely comprehended I do not advise its purchase. If I bought either I should buy the preferred. (5) The Wabash debenture B bonds and Kansas City Southern stocks are good speculative investments. (6) I would not invest in California oil stocks regarding the workings and management of which I was not familiar. There is a perfect craze for California oil stocks on the Pacific coast, just such a craze as we had in the East after the discoveries in the Pennsylvania oil fields. Widespread ruin resulted from the exploitation of wild-cat oil properties at that time. JASPER

FEBRUARY 6TH, 1901.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

THE statement of the Massachusetts Life Insurance Company, of Springfield, made by President John A. Hall, at the beginning of the new year, which marks the semi-centennial anniversary of this old and prosperous institution, contains facts worth the attention of those seeking life insurance. The total receipts of the company last year aggregated not quite \$6,000,000, and it paid out for death claims, endowments, dividends and other expenditures the very handsome aggregate of \$3,750,000. The income of this well-managed institution shows an increase during the past year of over half a million dollars, and the assets, which now amount to nearly \$26,250,000, were increased by almost \$2,000,000. The new insurances issued during the year were over \$22,000,000, a gain of \$2,800,000, and the surplus returned and credited to policy-holders in dividends was over \$700,000. This is an excellent statement and it is accompanied by a complete exposition of the assets and the manner in which they are invested, showing that care, judgment and conservatism have been displayed in this matter, which is of first consequence to the policy-holders.

An esteemed correspondent, "J. G. K.," writing from Omaha, Neb., in defense of the fraternal assessment orders, declares that many of the latter are sound and conservatively managed and "have done more in the past thirty years to show the necessity to men in ordinary circumstances of protecting their families by life insurance than any one else." J. G. K. agrees with "The Hermit" that in a large number of instances the rates are extremely low in fraternal orders, but he says they are coming to a sounder basis. He asks if it is not better to charge a lower rate than is necessary to meet the requirements of life insurance and then to make up the deficiency by extra assessments rather than to charge about four times as much for this protection as it really costs. I answer in the affirmative, but I also answer that the old-line companies do not charge four times the rates of assessment companies. For instance, another correspondent, writing from Washington, tells me that, at the age of thirty-three, he can get a policy for \$1,000 in the Royal Arcanum, at the rate of \$11.04 per annum, plus \$4 for dues, or a total of \$15.04. Now, for the same amount of money he could take out a ten-year term policy in any of the strong old-line companies issuing that form of insurance. That would mean that during the term of ten years the annual premium would be fixed, while in a fraternal assessment association no one can guarantee the policy-holders against increased assessments.

"C." Amsterdam, N. Y.: The Phoenix Mutual, of Hartford, is classified as an old-line company with a good reputation. (3) I do not recommend any assessment companies.

"D. R." Easthampton, Mass.: I do not believe in assessment insurance. The Royal Arcanum is one of the strongest of the fraternal orders, but, as its death rate increases, because of the increased age of its members, it will have to follow the example of all the other fraternal assessment organizations and increase its assessments. In an old-line company no such increase is possible. On the other hand, the policy grows more valuable from year to year, and the burden of the insured therefore becomes lighter. (2) The indemnity policy of the Equitable Life is an excellent form of insurance.

"W. T. H." Des Moines, Ia.: The Security Trust and Life of Philadelphia is a stock company doing a small business and showing at the close of 1900 a very much larger expenditure for miscellaneous expenses than was paid to its policy holders. Its total receipts were reported at \$739,000, its payments to policy-holders at only about \$183,000, and its miscellaneous expenses at over \$338,000. I should prefer a policy in one of the greater companies, like the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the New York Life, the Provident Savings, the Manhattan, the Massachusetts Mutual, the Prudential, or, in fact, any of the companies ranking among the leading ones in the field.

The Hermit.

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

THE taste of the amusement seeker is not as capricious as most persons imagine. A good play is very quickly and generally recognized. Occasionally a play with real merit fails to draw and is quietly taken off the stage, but in nine cases out of ten, meritorious performances are promptly recognized and generously supported. Realizing this uniformity of public appreciation one cannot but wonder why wretchedly weak plays are now and then given a hearing. Is it because the manager's discernment of the public sense is clouded, or is it because his judgment is not as good as that of the average theatre-goer? Some may say that the fault is with the public, but this is essentially wrong for the reason that the first thought of the manager is to cater to the public. Whether a play be good, bad, or indifferent is not so much a matter of consequence to him as is the question whether it will draw and whether the box-

with a spotted past. The saving quality of the plot lies in the fact that this woman mourns her past as deeply and sincerely as any repentant sinner. Her misconduct is not the chief exploit of the intensely interesting drama, but the plot centres about her strenuous and unsuccessful effort to wipe out the past and to clear the barriers that rise forbidding in the way of a woman's pure love.

Much interest was felt in the appearance of Mr. Henry Miller at the Lyceum, under the management of Messrs. Wagenhals and Kemper, in Mrs. Ryley's new play entitled "Richard Savage." The love of a poet is the theme. Mr. Miller has shown such a capacity for well-sustained and effective work in pathetic and tender parts that much was expected of his rendition of "Richard Savage," but the expectation was sadly disappointed so far as he was concerned. The new play lacks novelty and is not original in plot or construction. It has so much dialogue that even good acting cannot relieve its monotony. It terminates in a tedious scene, an unfortunate termination for the play in the judgment of many. The support is excellent, including Miss Jennie Eustace, who does some of the very best work in a rather unpleasant rôle, Mrs. Thorndyke Boucicault, Miss Florence Rockwell, always a charming character, and Owen Fawcett.

The versatile and prolific Clyde Fitch presents, with the compliments of Charles Frohman, and with the aid of Miss Barrymore, at the Garrick Theatre, the fantastic comedy known as "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines." Anything in which such a popular and handsome young woman as Miss Barrymore might choose to appear, and almost anything apparently that Mr. Fitch might choose to write or Mr. Frohman to present, would be bound to have a hearty welcome on its opening night. The welcome was certainly hearty enough to indicate a great deal of public favor. How long it will last remains to be seen. Nobody will undertake to say that Miss Barrymore is as yet even a moderately great or successful actress. She is a sparklet of the stage, graceful, winsome, smiling, and attractive. Not much is demanded of her in "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," nor has this new comedy made much of a draft upon the resources of Clyde Fitch. If it succeeds, it will be because of the public admiration for Miss Ethel Barrymore and the charm of her gracious presence. Her support, which is very good, includes Miss Estelle Mortimer, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, Miss Cowell and Miss Pitt, H. Reeves Smith and Edwin Stevens.

The reappearance of Miss Blanche Bates in a striking new play at the Garden Theatre, entitled "Under Two Flags," was made under auspicious circumstances. I shall speak more at length of this venture later on.

"Vienna Life" has now started on its fourth week at the Broadway. Already the pretty Strauss operetta has caught on. Each performance has been attended by a large audience and the management is sanguine that the piece will run until May at least. Of course the production is open to improvement, and Mr. Aronson is now making arrangements for many changes in the libretto and for the strengthening of the cast. The scenery and dresses, all agree, cannot be improved upon.

"Lady Huntworth's Experiment," at Daly's, which has enjoyed quite a successful run, will be followed by a revival of "San Toy," a light and cheerful burlesque which was well patronized last winter.

Julia Marlowe's delightful performance in one of her most graceful and charming rôles, at the Criterion, in "When Knighthood Was in Flower," must be seen to

be appreciated. She has a refreshing comedy part. It particularly charms the ladies, for it presents love-making on the woman's side of quite an original kind and quality.

There appears to be no abatement of the success of Miss Viola Allen in "In the Palace of the King," at the Theatre Republic, and of Miss Amelia Bingham in "The Climbers," at the Bijou. Large houses at the Academy of Music attest appreciation of the spectacular production of Barbara Frietchie, while Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott, at the Knickerbocker, are still drawing cards.

It is a pity that so good a company as Charles Frohman has put together to exploit Edna May at the Herald Square in "The Girl from Up There" could not have a better comedy in which to do their work. Of Miss May herself I can only say that she is a handsome young woman, and is apparently quite conscious of that fact. She sings moderately well, and in "The Girl from Up There" attempts very little acting. But she has a name and a presence with



EDNA MAY AS "OLGA."

which to charm, and has the first place on the bill, if not in the hearts of her large audiences. Virginia Earl, as *Phrynette*, is graceful and clever, and her smiling face and cheerful manner set off the frigidity of Miss May effectively. Otis Harlan as *King Flush*, Harry Kelly as *King Flesh*, Harry Connor as *Pickles*, the disagreeable man, and Harry Davenport as the captain of the Royal Guards are all features of a cast in which Mr. Frohman was evidently determined to raise a good deal of the "Old Harry." The music is bright, the choruses are good, and a number of handsome young women make up an effective company in a forceless comedy. Its career at the Herald Square will close with the opening of March. Perhaps too much was expected of Miss May after all that we had heard of the sensation she created in London. At all events, she has created no sensation here up to the time of this writing.



VIRGINIA EARL AS "PHRYNETTE."

JASON.



NAT C. GOODWIN.

office receipts will turn in a good profit. The last person in the world who is to be considered by him from any other standpoint excepting that of gain is the theatre-goer.

Some managers, I am glad to say not all, and some actors and actresses, in their eagerness for filthy lucre, descend to the level of those who find their chief pleasure in the senselessly erotic and distinctly immoral. As an outcome we have such performances as that of "Sapho," necessitating the interference of the courts in the interests of decency. This season we have had a healthful reaction from the tendency to lower the standard of the stage, and yet it is a curious fact that by all odds the best play of the winter, "Mrs. Dane's Defence," at the Empire, which bids fair to run throughout the remainder of the season, has for its principal character a woman



THE MAY-POLE DANCE, IN ACT III. OF "THE CLOWN AND THE LOCKET," AT THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE, CARNEGIE LYCEUM.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.



A FAMILIAR MALADY.

BILL—"I don't see wot people make sich a bowdy-do over the grip fer. Why, I've had it mor'n a thousand times."
JIM—"What?"
BILL—"Yep. It wor when I wor a motorman."

The Man in the Elevator.

THE man stood right in the doorway of the elevator-car and peered anxiously out as they passed each floor. When it stopped to let some one on, he still stood there; and instead of stepping back into the car to make more room he got a little to one side and let the man squeeze past him. As often as he was pushed back into the car a little by some one getting on who would not squeeze past him he worked his way to the front again. It seemed to be a matter of great importance to him to be near that entrance, and as the elevator approached the lower floor he got his shoulder wedged in ahead of the man next to him so as to give himself a clear start when the bottom was reached.

There seemed to be no question but that he was in a great hurry, and when the iron-grated door was pushed back he made one last effort and succeeded in getting out ahead of the little fellow who had quietly worked up alongside of him in the elevator. It was with a rush that they went through the doorway and down the hallway to the entrance to the building.

Then the man who had made such an effort to get out first stopped. He reached in his pocket, pulled out a cigar and lit it. He looked back at the elevators to see if there was any one coming out of them that he knew, saw no one, lounged out into the street, looked carelessly up and down it, and then sauntered away. He had more time than he knew what to do with.

This is not the story of any particular man; it is simply a description of how three-fourths of all the men act on an elevator.

The Mark of Genius.

A STAGE-STRUCK aspirant approached an actor-manager lately.

"Well," asked the gent of the fur-lined coat, "what'er your qualifications?"

"Oh," replied the youth, meditatively, "I don't know, quite; but," he added, quickly, "I can go a long time without food."

The manager saw that the youth had the root of the matter in him, and he was engaged.—*Topical Times.*

Both Scored Out.

THE mate had been taking too much grog, and, happening to look at the log-book one day, he saw written there: "Mate drunk all day." He asked the captain if he had put it there.

"Yes," replied the captain. "Isn't it true?"

"It is," replied the mate.

"Well, well, better let it stay."

The next day the captain found written: "Captain sober all day," and asked the mate if he put that there.

"Yes," responded the mate. "Isn't it true?"

"It is."

"Then we'll better let it stay."

Next day both items were scored out.

Correct Diagnosis.

Doctor (feeling patient's pulse)—"What is your husband's business?"

Patient's Wife—"He is a merchant."

Doctor—"Has he been overworking himself of late?"

Patient's Wife—"Not that I am aware of."

Doctor (musingly)—"That is very singular."

Patient's Wife—"He bought an amateur photographer's outfit last week, and he has been busy ever since trying to make a picture."

Doctor—"H'm! Brain fever."

A Hard Task.

Mrs. Oletimer—"I suppose you find it very difficult to select the right name for your baby?"

Mrs. Justjoined—"Oh, yes, indeed! We have spent whole nights trying to find out which of our relatives is the richest, which the most liberal, and which is likely to die quickest and leave baby his money."

His Dilemma.

Van Dorn—"Why did Highflyer look so depressed this morning?"

Jelleby—"Why, he called on Mabel Mjillion last night and found Miss Dollars and Miss Banks both there."

Van Dorn—"Well?"

Jelleby—"Why, you see he's engaged to all of them."

He Was Tender.

"MISS GOLDBY flattahed me verwy much yestahday," said Freddie Hayrebrane.

"Indeed?"

"Ya-as. She told me that when I came out on the stage in ouah pwivate theatwicals I looked good enough to eat."

"Well, that is substantially what she remarked to me. She said your face was like a boiled lobster."

Obliging.

Lady Visitor—"Well, Maisie, I have come after that new baby; you know you told me last week that you didn't want it and that I could take it home."

Maisie—"Well, you can't have it. I want it myself now; but I'll get you a piece of paper and you can cut a pattern."

The Worm Turned.

"ARE you going out to-night, dear?" said the husband to the emancipated woman.

"I am. It is the regular weekly meeting of the lodge."

"Then I want to say to you"—and there was an unusual defiance in the mild man's tone—"I want to say that if you are not home by eleven o'clock I shall go home to my father."

Getting a Bargain.

Customer—"What is the price of this goods?"

Clerk—"That is four dollars and ninety-nine cents a yard, madam."

Customer—"Oh, that is much too dear."

Clerk—"But it is reduced from five dollars."

Customer—"Is that so? I'll take ten yards."

Beyond Help.

An energetic lady nurse in a South African hospital, on going one morning to attend to her favorite soldier, were told, found him asleep. Pinned to the bed-clothes was a laboriously scrawled memorandum as follows: "To il to be nussed to-day.—Yours respectfully, J. S."

He Had Been There.

Bobbie—"Mamma, if I were to run away to sea, would you feel very badly about it?"

Bobbie's Mother—"Why, of course I would, Bobbie."

Bobbie (who has been on a yacht)—"Well, I don't believe you would feel half as badly as I would after I had been out a little while."

He Was Even.

Von Blumer—"Chipson says you won enough money at poker the other night to buy your wife a birthday present."

Gilback—"Yes, I did."

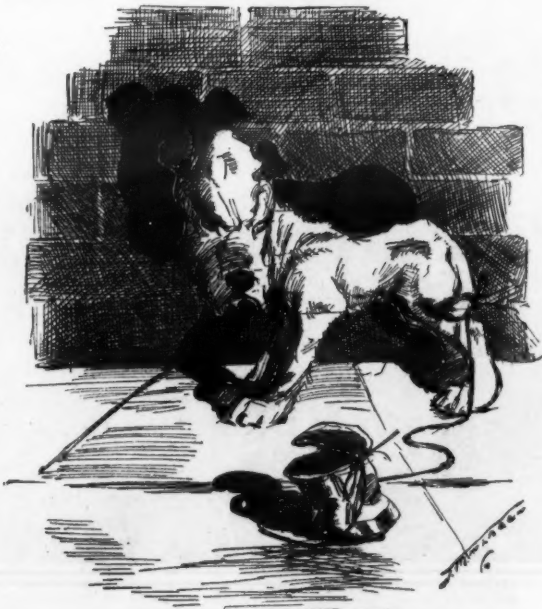
Von Blumer—"Did you get it?"

Gilback—"No. I played with Chipson the next night."

The Brute.

"WHICH proves," said the landlady, concluding her discourse, "that there are other ways to kill a dog besides choking it with butter."

"Yes," the rash boarder agreed, "in some cases it might be just as effective to make the poor brute smell the butter."



"SOMETHING THAT'S BOUND TO 'A CUR.'"



A SOLID ARGUMENT.

SHE—"Why don't you go fast, like the others?"

School-boy Reasons.

THE current number of the *Boys' School Journal* has several amusing specimens of school-boy logic. A class had been reading I. Samuel, ch. xxiv., v. 14, where David exclaims, "After whom is the King of Israel come out? After whom dost thou pursue? After a dead dog, after a flea?" Teacher—"What did David mean by comparing himself to a flea?" Boy—"Please, sir, Saul couldn't catch him." In one of the junior classes the teacher was giving a geography lesson, and asked in what way we could get from one island to another in the absence of a connecting bridge. Up went a score of hands, signifying readiness to answer the question. "Swim over," said one; "Wade across," suggested a second; "Go over in a balloon," remarked a third; but the climax was reached by the next boy's novel idea—"Drown yourself, and you will be washed over," excitedly exclaimed he.

A Story of Canine Huffiness.

A FAIRLY good dog story comes from the village of Eaglesham, about five miles from Glasgow, Scotland. Two or three weeks ago a sheep farmer there had occasion to visit the Glasgow cattle market, attended by his dog. Business over, he had arranged to attend the sale at Perth on the following day, and as he had no particular need for his collie there he resolved to leave him with a friend in Glasgow till he returned. Scarcely had he gone when the imprisoned animal, seizing its opportunity, jumped out of a window two stories in height, and was at his home on the Eaglesham moors before his master had arrived in the Fair City. The farmer, who had bought another collie at Perth, called on his return to Glasgow at his friend's, and was told of his dog's successful leap for liberty. He concluded that he had gone home, and on arriving at the farm accompanied by the new dog, his old canine friend was evidently much displeased. This was adding insult to injury. That very night he left the house in a "huff," and has never been heard of since.

A Good Cat Story.

THE following cat story is taken from the *St. Augustine Parish Magazine*: "I once had a cat which always sat up to the dinner-table with me, and had his napkin round his neck, and his plate and some fish. He used his paw, of course; but he was very particular and behaved with extraordinary decorum. When he had finished his fish I sometimes gave him a piece of mine. One day he was not to be found when the dinner bell rang, so we began without him. Just as the plates were being put round for the entrée, puss came rushing up stairs and sprang into his chair, with two mice in his mouth. Before he could be stopped he dropped a mouse on to his own plate and then one on to mine. He divided his dinner with me as I divided mine with him."

De Wet the Humorous.

A GOOD story about De Wet, the brave Boer leader, is told in a letter received in Glasgow from an officer and published in "M.A.P." Three Yeomanry scouts were taken prisoners near Lindley. De Wet told them he had an important dispatch for General Rundle, and if they would undertake to deliver it they would be liberated. All three gave their words of honor to deliver it into General Rundle's own hands. They did deliver the letter, which was as follows: "Dear Sir—Please chain up these three devils, as I catch them every day.—Yours, De Wet."

A Basis of Settlement.

"DID Morgan give you the lie?"

"Yes; and his second has just been here trying to adjust matters peaceably."

"Showing the white feather, eh? What did he propose?"

"That Morgan should withdraw the epithet if I would admit the fact."

Her Revenge.

Small Girl—"Mother, do come out and speak to Freddie; he's so naughty, he's treading on all the ants in the garden."

Mother—"How very unkind!"

Small Girl—"Yes, that's what I told him; but he won't let me tread on any!"

"when you do drink, drink Trimble"



"And here let Time hold his restless glass,
That not another golden sand may fall
To measure how it passeth."

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10 years old, aged
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not artificially.

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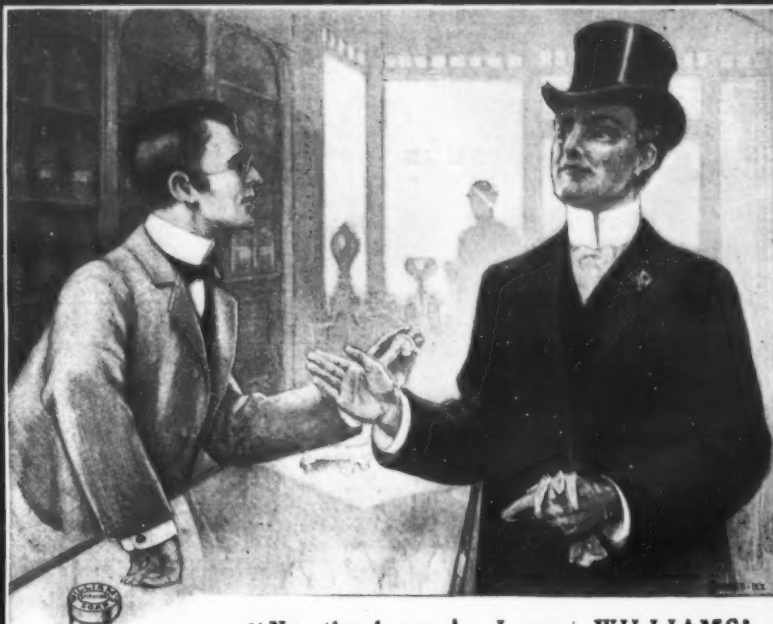
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A Home Calendar.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway has issued a next miniature Calendar for 1901, for home use, being a direct reproduction by color photography from the original of one of George Taggart's charming paintings, subject, "After a Long Silence."

It is a noble picture, filled with a delightful sentiment, and though the reproduction is small, it faithfully portrays the artist's work.

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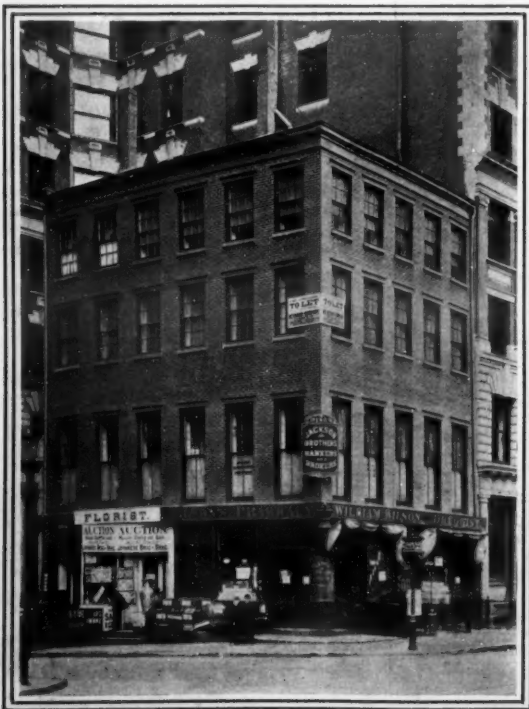
ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE SHIPWRECK RESCUES ON RECORD—HEROIC FISHERMEN SAVE NEARLY ONE HUNDRED PERSONS FROM IMPENDING DEATH OFF THE SOUTH COAST OF FRANCE.

Thrilling Rescue by Heroic Fishermen.

THRILLING almost beyond precedent were the scenes attending the wreck of the French mail steamer *Russie* off Faraman, on the south coast of France, on the night of January 6th. A violent storm was in progress at the time, and it was feared that all on board, including fifty passengers and a crew of forty, would be washed overboard and lost. Desperate attempts at rescue were made by life-boats, steam-tugs, and other small vessels, but for several days the terrific seas baffled every effort to reach the imperiled ship. The fishermen on the coast joined in the work, and labored heroically night and day to save the people on the *Russie*. A great crowd assembled on the shore from the neighboring villages to watch the proceedings and to help if need be. But it was not until the sixth day that the hopes of the workers and watchers were realized, when the vessel *St. Charles*, of Carro, reached the *Russie*, and every soul on board was brought to land safe and sound. Crowds turned out at Marseilles and other places on the way to Paris, to greet the living whom the sea had so marvelously given up.

The Costliest Real Estate in the World.

NEW YORK has many famous buildings; some are famous for their sky-reaching proclivities, others for their striking and magnificent architecture, and others still for their historical associations. The building now standing at the southeast corner of Broadway and Wall Street has a distinction all its own. It stands on what is said to be the most valuable piece of ground in America, if not in the world. It is just opposite old Trinity Church, with its ancient memories, and at the very heart of the great financial district of the metropolis. Broadway at this point is lined by an almost solid row of sky-scrapers, with which, in comparison, this corner building, of old red brick, seems puny and insignificant. It is four stories high, to be sure—a height which would have been regarded as quite regular and proper in the city fifty years ago. The corner lot on which the structure stands is about thirty by forty feet in size. It was purchased in 1827 for \$18,275. It fell by heritage to the late Benjamin D. Silliman, the distinguished lawyer who died



THE MOST EXPENSIVE BUILDING-LOT IN NEW YORK, AND PROBABLY IN THE WORLD.
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a few weeks ago. He was offered \$540,000 for the plot several years ago, an amount equal to about \$450 a square foot. But Mr. Silliman had both sentimental and business reasons for retaining the property in its original shape, and would neither sell it nor erect a new building of modern style and dimensions. Now that he is dead, it is rumored that the property may be sold under partition proceedings, and another edifice placed thereon more in keeping with its lofty neighbors. It is worth adding here, as a matter of general interest, that Mr. Silliman, at the time of his death, was the oldest graduate of Yale College.

Marvels of Central Africa.

AFTER all that has been written in books and spoken from lecture platforms in recent years concerning the novel aspects of life and scenery in the interior of Africa, the whole story is still far from being told. Vast regions in central Africa with all their wonders in the way of vegetable and animal life indigenous to the country are still open for research and exploitation. Some facts of fresh and curious interest relating to the African interior were brought out in a recent lecture before the Royal Geographical Society of London by J. E. S. Moore, the well-known African explorer.

Mr. Moore gave an account of his ascent of the northern snow-ridge of Ngomwimbi, part of the range known as the Mountains of the Moon. The results of this ascent, which was attended with great difficulty and danger, led to the conclusion that the existence of an extensive high plateau in the centre of the Ruwenzori range must be dismissed as a myth. The Moboko valley and several of its branches run completely through the range, forming in the west, between the high snow-peaks, passes, which are known to the natives, and by which they say they have crossed into the Semliki valley on the other side. Broadly speaking, the whole range is composed of three more or less disjointed masses. There is a great central mass of wild and very lofty mountains, at least four of the peaks of which are snow-capped, while on the north and south of it there are deep valleys, which are again bounded by the white snow peaks to the north and south. So far as he could tell, this central portion seemed to be the highest. Three of the valleys between the central and northern peaks contain glaciers, and the Moboko itself rises in the great glacier which faces the upper part of the valley. The volcanoes north of Kivu were the largest active group of volcanoes in the world. The crater of one was over 13,000 feet high.

The lecturer gave a very graphic account of the difficulties of the ascent accompanied by his Swahilis, who with practically nothing on felt the cold very much as they reached the snow line. On the lower slopes of the mountain were huge forests of bamboo and to these succeeded heath. The trees grew to a height of sixty feet and resembled the Alpine pine forests only on a gigantic scale. For centuries these trees had grown, died, and rotted away with the result that the true ground was covered with a spongy mass of vegetation forty or more feet deep. As they were crossing this heath belt every now and then a carrier would disappear in this vegetable mass and would have to be hauled out by ropes from a hole forty feet deep. One peculiarity of the mountains was this. Lying almost immediately under the Equator, it was a region of perpetual summer; hence the snow line never varied as in the Alps, and the vegetation came almost up to the line of perpetual snow. This snow itself was in strata, as during the day it partially melted and at night froze. Mr. Moore described the wonder of his native boys at first seeing ice. One of them seized hold of a large piece, declaring he would take it to Ujiji as a trophy, and was much astonished at its melting.

Remarkable Phase of Immigration.

HONOLULU, T. H., January 28th, 1901.—The Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association is importing Porto Ricans to supply its demand for labor. At least 10,000 laborers are needed in the islands this year, and the association has agents in many parts of the world trying to engage workmen. The principal success

so far has been with natives of Porto Rico, of whom there are 500 now at work in Hawaii. The immigration of the 500 is the beginning of a movement that is likely to result in a large transfer of population from the new island possession of the United States in the West Indies to the country's other new territory in the mid-Pacific. The Porto Ricans who have arrived on Hawaiian plantations and begun to work have given fair satisfaction, and already more have been sent for.

The Porto Ricans in Hawaii are paid fifteen dollars a month and provided with free unfurnished lodgings, fuel, and medical attendance during the first year of their work. If they remain a second year it is agreed that the plantation on which they are employed shall advance their wages a dollar a month, and an advance of another dollar is promised for the third year. At the end of the third year they are to be given in a lump sum a dollar a month for the whole period. This is an inducement to them to stay in their places, and not adopt the Japanese laborer's wandering habits.

The men work ten hours a day, cutting cane, stripping it, loading it on to plantation cars, or handling it in the mill. The work is not very hard to men accustomed to the occupations, such as rock breaking, which most of the immigrants seem to have followed in Porto Rico. The new laborers say they like the plantation work better. Their traveling expenses to Hawaii are paid by the planters.

No part of Hawaii ever before saw such poverty as was evident among the immigrants from Porto Rico. The Porto Ricans arrived at their new homes half-starved, malaria-infected, ill-clad, and absolutely without any belongings. At plantation stores they were given credit for cooking-utensils and other things necessary to enable them to begin housekeeping in a rude way, in the little homes provided for them.

Within the next two years, if Hawaiian sugar enterprises that are under way and projected achieve anything like the success which the past leads all their promoters to expect, the territory of Hawaii will want 20,000 or more laborers from somewhere. They will be needed to plant, harvest, and help to grind the tremendous sugar crops of the islands. That these figures are not an exaggeration is shown by the fact that during the last year, before American laws were put in force against



THE HOMES OF PORTO RICAN IMMIGRANTS IN HAWAII.

contract labor in the islands, no less than 30,000 Japanese were brought into the country, their expenses paid by the planters and immigration companies. This is scarcely a year ago, and yet there is every prospect that some of this year's crop will be lost for lack of labor to handle it, unless many more workmen enter the territory.

No Nibbler.

AN OLD FISH KNOWS GOOD BAIT FROM POOR.

A GOOD old family doctor down in Edenburg, Miss., says he is not afraid to tell the truth about coffee and its effect on him and the remarkable change produced by leaving off and taking Postum Food Coffee in its place.

He used coffee for many years, and says: "Of late years I have been so nervous that I dreaded to perform an operation, and my eyesight had bothered me considerably. I think about two years ago I first heard of Postum Food Coffee, and gave it a trial. I am not quick to bite at humbugs, but the change in my physical condition brought about by leaving off coffee and taking Postum Food Coffee was a complete surprise. I began to eat well, sleep well, and in just three months my eyesight was restored, my nerves strong, headaches disappeared, and my chronic catarrh of thirteen years' standing was cured with little or no treatment except the change in coffee."

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"It may interest you to know that we had much the same experience as many others when we first began to prepare Postum. We boiled it in a desultory sort of way for a few minutes and the product was not satisfactory. Turning to the directions we discovered the fault, and from that time we have followed those directions, which are simple enough, with the most satisfactory results in point of flavor and food value."

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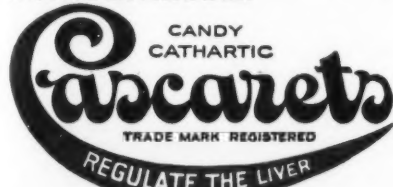
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The superior service between New York and Boston via the Springfield Line of the Boston and Albany Railroad is worthy of notice. Their trains leave either city at 9:00 A. M., 12:00 noon, 4:00 P. M., and 11:00 P. M. An excellent dinner is served in dining-car on the 4:00 P. M. train.

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The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a special personally-conducted tour through California, to leave New York and Philadelphia on February 14th, by the "Golden Gate Special," composed exclusively of Pullman parlor-smoking, dining, drawing-room sleeping, compartment, and observation cars, returning by March 20th. This special train will be run over the entire route. The best hotels will be used where extended stops are made, but the train will be at the constant command of the party. Round-trip tickets, covering all necessary expenses, \$450 from all points on Pennsylvania Railroad except Pittsburg, from which point the rate will be \$445. For further information apply to ticket agents: Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; B. Courlander, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore, Md.; Colin Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington, D. C.; Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Penn.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

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By the SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY, "FLORIDA AND WEST INDIA SHORT LINE" TO THE WINTER RESORTS OF THE SOUTH—THE ONLY LINE OPERATING DAILY TRAINS TO FLORIDA.

EFFECTIVE January 14th, the Seaboard Air Line Railway, the only line operating daily limited trains to Florida, will put on its magnificent new train, "Florida and Metropolitan Limited," solid from New York via Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington to Richmond, Raleigh, Columbia, Savannah, Jacksonville, and St. Augustine. Connections at Jacksonville for Tampa and all Florida points, and at St. Augustine for the East Coast. This train also carries drawing-room sleeping car New York to Atlanta. Leaves Boston 12:03 A. M., New York 12:55 P. M. (from 23d Street Station, Pennsylvania Railroad), Philadelphia 3:29 P. M., Baltimore 6:45 P. M., Washington 6:35 P. M., arriving at Southern Pines, N. C. 5:56 A. M., Columbia, S. C. 10:00 A. M., Savannah, Ga., 12:25 P. M., Jacksonville 3:50 P. M., St. Augustine 5:00 P. M., Tampa 6:30 A. M., Charlotte 9:51 A. M., Atlanta 4:35 P. M. Connections are made both at Miami on the East Coast and Port Tampa on the West Coast for Key West and Havana. The "Florida and Metropolitan Limited" is luxuriously equipped in every respect, with Pullman drawing-room car, compartment car with drawing-rooms and state-rooms, observation car, through day coaches and unexcelled Pullman dining-car service.

For further information call on or write to all Pennsylvania Railroad offices, or representatives of the Seaboard Air Line Railway at 306 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; 1206 and 371 Broadway, New York; 30 South Third Street, Philadelphia; 207 East German Street, Baltimore; 1434 New York Avenue, Washington, or to R. E. L. Bunch, General Passenger Agent, Portsmouth, Va.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure croup and whooping cough. No danger to the child when this wonderful medicine is used in time. Mothers, always keep a bottle on hand.

TELEPHONE service is the modern genius of the lamp. With a telephone in your house the resources of the whole city are at your elbow. Rates in Manhattan from \$60 a year. New York Telephone Co., 15 Dey, 111 W. 38th.

People who take Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters in the fall save money on doctors' bills.

REMEMBER a pint of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne "after a night of it" makes the new day bright.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$25,000 to his institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. L. 894, the Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures free. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MORPHINE LAUDANUM, and all DRUG HABITS. ONLY PERFECT PAINLESS, HOME CURE KNOWN. TRIAL SAMPLE FREE. W. JAMES SOCIETY, 1181 Broadway, New York

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pain, no cure. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENSON, Dept. 1, 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

PILES Sure cure, quick relief, simple treatment of our Red Cross Pile and Fistula Cure and Book mailed free. Rea Bros. Co., Dept. 1, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

DEAFNESS CURED OR NO PAY.

SEND NO MONEY For our magnificent engraved double hunting case watch of Gold alloy with extra 14 karat gold plate, equal in appearance to any \$5 dollar watch. Movement is the best make, fully jeweled, duplex escapement, quick train, pat. pinion, accurately regulated and adjusted with 20 YEAR GUARANTEE Railroad men allow the country buy this watch on account of its durability and timekeeping qualities. Our factory price is \$42.00 per doz.; for the next 160 days we will send you one sample for free inspection. If fully satisfied pay \$8.50 and express charges, otherwise not one cent. State nearest express office, and if Ladies or Gents' watch. **FREE** a handsome Chain and Charm worth \$1 with every Watch. Catalogue free. Excelsior Watch Co., 238 Central Bank Bldg., Chicago.

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y. LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

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The only periodical of general circulation devoted entirely to the interests of Women's Clubs.

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN

of the National Federation of Women's Clubs; also of the State Federations and the U. S. Daughters of 1812.

The Club Woman appears promptly on the first of every month of the year, and contains full reports of the federated work of Women's Clubs all over the country, together with valuable papers of prominent club women, departments for club study, parliamentary usage, etc.

\$1.00 A YEAR. SAMPLE COPY FREE.

Agents wanted in every club in the country, at a liberal commission.

APPLY BY LETTER TO

"THE CLUB WOMAN,"

52 Atherton Street (Egleston Square), Boston, Mass.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE

Between our genuine Cabinet and other makes? These cuts speak plainer than words.

OUR NEW QUAKER Folding BATH CABINET

is not a cheap, shoddy, flimsy affair, but is GUARANTEED TO BE THE BEST CABINET ON EARTH, OR YOUR MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED. Has latest improvements—a real door, on metal hinges, not a bag to pull on over head, or a hole to crawl through. It has a strong, rigid, galv. steel frame. Covering best, antiseptic, hygienic cloth, rubber lined. Our Cabinet does not rest on the shoulders, nor pull on over head. No woodwork to rot, warp, crack or pull apart. A wooden frame for a Cabinet would be about as valuable as a wooden stove. Our Cabinet will last 20 years, is large and roomy, knees, arms and legs do not touch the sides. Plenty of room for hot foot bath and to sponge, towel and cool the body while inside. Our New Heater, Rack and Vapor Cup are the best. TO OPERATE simply open door, step in, sit down. (All done in one minute). Bathe, open top curtains, cool off perfectly, step out. Only perfect Cabinet made. Folds flat in 1 inch space. Weighs but 10 lbs. Easily carried. RECOMMENDED BY OVER 1,000,000 HAPPY USERS—such eminent people as Alice B. Stockham, M. D.; Chicago, Editor of "Tokology"; Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, U. S. Senator; Congressman John J. Lents; Louis Morrison; Rt. Rev. Bishop J. L. Spalding; Rev. C. M. Keith, Editor "Holiness Advocate"; Senator S. McCarrell, and thousands of others.

WE ALSO \$2.00 Book FREE to Patrons—100 pages, by Prof. Gerling, "The Guide Book to Health and Beauty." Gives nature's treatment for every disease as followed at Health Resorts in Europe and America. Tells how to live, etc. It's a mine of knowledge.

HOT QUAKER BATHS BENEFIT every MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD.

Open the 5,000,000 pores of the skin, sweat out all the poisons in the blood, which if retained, overwork the heart, lungs, liver and kidneys. Make clear skin, bright eyes. Keeps you strong, vigorous and healthy. Prevents Colds, Grippe, Fevers, Consumption, and all Disease.

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE RESULTS.

Our medicated bath treatment will cure Nervous Troubles, Debility, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Aches, Pains, Colds, Grippe, Obesity. Cures Rheumatism (we offer \$50 reward for a case that cannot be relieved). Cures Headache, Indigestion, all Piles, Dropsy, Diabetes, Gonorrhea, all blood, skin, liver, stomach and kidney troubles. Not only cures, but prevents all ailments peculiar to ladies.

With the Cabinet, if desired, is a Head and Complexion Steaming Attachment. Beautifies complexion. Cures and prevents skin eruptions and diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Blisters, Blackheads, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, all Throat Trouble. IF OURS IS NOT THE BEST CABINET MADE WE DON'T WANT YOU TO KEEP IT, but so confident are we that it will please you, that

WE SEND IT ON 30 DAYS TRIAL, to be returned at our expense and your money refunded if not just as represented. We have been making genuine Bath Cabinets for years, are the largest mfrs in the world. Sold 300,000 last year. We're responsible, capital \$100,000.

OUR PRICE IS WONDERFULLY LOW. Sent to any address upon receipt of \$5.00 complete with heater, vapor cup, directions, form for medicated baths, and "Prof. Gerling's \$2.00 book." Face Steamer, \$1.00 extra. Remit by Bank Draft, P. O. or Express Money Order, or Certified Check. ORDER TODAY. You won't be disappointed. Money refunded after 30 days' use, if Cabinet is not just as represented. WRITE US ANYWAY for our "Book on Baths." Testimonials, etc., FREE



Not Ours. All cheap affairs, pull on over head like this are Dangerous.

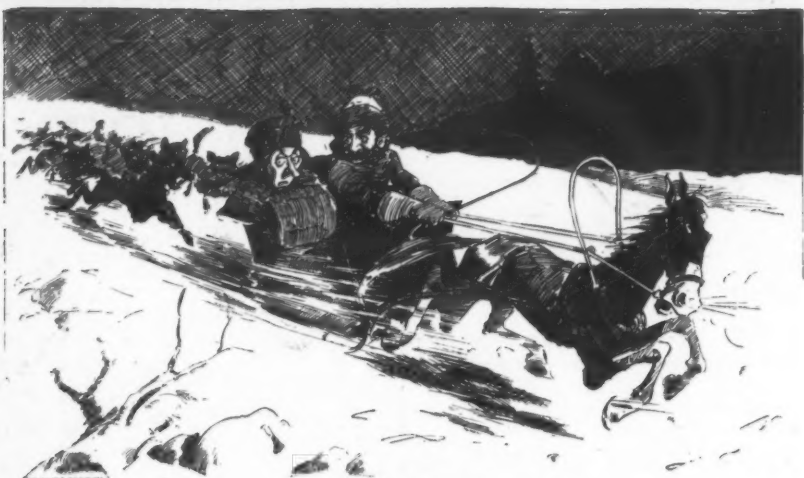
Not Ours. Cheap, flimsy affair, top separate, pulls on over head and is dangerous.

Not Ours. Why pay \$7.50 or \$12.00 for wooden frame affair, which rot, warp, split and are unsatisfactory, when a genuine "Quaker" with steel frame costs only \$5.00? Lasts for 20 years, and is guaranteed superior, or money refunded.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN WANTED

\$18.00 to \$50.00 WEEKLY MEN AND WOMEN—At Home or Traveling. Our Agents Made Over \$600,000.00 Last Year. Albert Hill, of N. J., \$238 first month. John Hannibal, R. R. Conductor, \$634. Mr. Muncy, of Texas, \$12.50 first two hours. Rev. McDaniel, \$200 while preaching. Lida Kennedy, \$64.00 while teaching. Mrs. Hitchcox, \$222 besides housekeeping.

LET US START YOU—BE A MONEY MAKER. We are spending \$350,000.00 adv. this Cabinet, creating an enormous demand right in your locality. You supply it and make a handsome income. Failure impossible. Every energetic man or woman makes \$5.00 to \$10.00 daily. Plenty good territory. Write for 1901 Proposition, New Plan, Terms, etc., (stating age, town and county wanted). Address THE WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., Sole Mfrs., 2515 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O. (The above firm is thoroughly reliable.—Editor)



AN ALARMING FACE.

RUSSIAN LOVER (with a new hope)—"Look around at the wolves again, birdie. I believe we may yet scare them off."

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

WHEN YOU ORDER

Baker's Chocolate



EXAMINE
THE
PACKAGE
YOU
RECEIVE
AND MAKE
SURE THAT
IT BEARS
OUR
TRADE-MARK.

Under the deci-
sions of the U. S.
Courts no other
Chocolate is entitled
to be labeled or sold
as "Baker's Choco-
late."

TRADE-MARK.
WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited,
Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900.

Throat Ease
and Breath
Perfume.

SEN-SEN

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

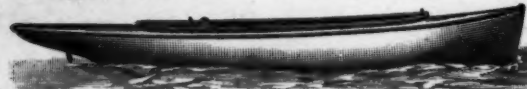
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121 Nassau Street,

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Safe, Reliable and Guaranteed. No
fire. No Government Inspection.
CABIN LAUNCHES and ROW
BOATS. Send for catalogue.
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Metal Work and Lace Robes, Renaissance
and Chantilly Robes, Lace and Gold
Allovers, Bands, Chiffons, Gauzes,
Veilings, Lace and Mull Stocks,
Collars and Collarettes.

Embroideries.

Embroidered Waists, Robes, Flouncings,
Allovers and Bands, Hamburg
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Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

MINING . . . IS NOT SURE

and we frankly so inform all our customers, yet over \$130,000,000 in dividends were paid by the mining companies in the United States in 1900, and we invested during the year over \$500,000 for our customers in mining stocks, on which they made an average of 20 P. C. IN DIVIDENDS AND 75 P. C. PROFIT under our combination plan of dividing the investment among first issues of treasury stock, in promising mines and dividend payers, insuring regular interest and maximum profits, with risk of loss reduced to the minimum.

Booklets of new mines and dividend payers special combination plan, latest reports from mines and full particulars mailed free to anyone interested on application.

Douglas, Lacey & Co.

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BOSTON: International Trust Co. Building
PHILADELPHIA: The Beta Building
CLEVELAND: Cuyahoga Building
CHICAGO: Continental Bank Building

van Houten's Cocoa

Nutritive, Refreshing, Economical in use. A breakfast-
cupful of this delicious Cocoa costs less than one cent.
Sold at all grocery stores—order it next time.

Forty-Ninth Annual Report of the

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Year Ending
December 31st, 1900.

John A. Hall, Prest., Henry S. Lee, Vice Prest., Henry M. Phillips, Sec'y.

Receipts in 1900.

Premiums,	\$4,824,529.74
Interest and rents,	1,072,635.14
Total receipts,	\$5,897,164.88

Disbursements in 1900.

Death claims (less \$10,736.35 reinsurance), and	
matured endowments,	\$1,513,609.50
Surplus returned to policyholders in dividends,	679,917.42
Surrendered and canceled policies,	358,692.00
Total payments to policyholders,	\$2,552,218.92
All other disbursements,	1,202,731.44
Total disbursements,	\$3,754,950.36

Assets (Market Value).

First mortgage loans on real estate,	\$10,183,402.39
Loans secured by assignment of Company's policies,	2,304,736.07
Stocks and bonds,	10,408,289.89
Real estate (ledger value), including home office	
building,	591,205.71
Premium notes on policies in force,	725,101.63
Deferred premiums and premiums in course of collec-	
tion (reserve charged in liabilities), Net,	674,210.37
Interest and rents due and accrued (due, \$7,260.62;	
accrued but not due, \$363,306.81),	370,567.43
Cash on hand and in banks,	988,108.55
Total assets,	\$26,245,622.04

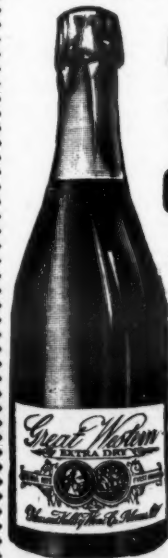
Liabilities.

Reserve, Actuaries' 4 per cent.,	\$23,418,032.00
Reported death losses and matured endowments in	
process of adjustment,	134,844.00
Balance of installment policy death claims not yet due,	181,926.10
Unpaid dividends, due and to become due,	172,333.76
Premiums paid in advance,	11,850.67
Total liabilities,	\$23,920,986.53
Surplus, December 31, 1900,	\$2,324,635.51

Number of policies issued in 1900, 10,106; insuring \$22,353,050.00

Number of policies in force December 31, 1900,
57,324; insuring (including reversionary
additions), \$136,238,923.00

Gain in insurance in force for the year
1900, \$12,258,485.00



GREAT WESTERN Champagne

received the
Only
Gold Medal

awarded to any
American Champagne
at the Paris Exposi-
tion of 1900.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,

Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.
Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.



SPECIAL OFFER.

Intelligent people read LESLIE'S WEEKLY both for in-
struction and amusement. Such will surely appreciate
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SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

which is a high-class weekly periodical that has made
many great men out of our intelligent youth. It is the
great popular educator on such subjects as:

Mechanics, Engineering, Physics,
Magic Arts, Electricity, The Navy,
Astronomy, Natural History and
Miscellaneous Scientific Subjects.

The publishers of the Scientific American, in order to
introduce the publication to the regular readers of
this paper, have decided to offer a trial subscription
of 3 months (13 issues) for the small sum of 50 cents
(stamps or currency), or a subscription of 14 months
(60 issues) for Three Dollars, the regular price for
only one year's subscription. Sample copy free.
To get the reduced rate, your subscription must be
sent direct to the publishers not later than December 15,
1900, and mention this paper.

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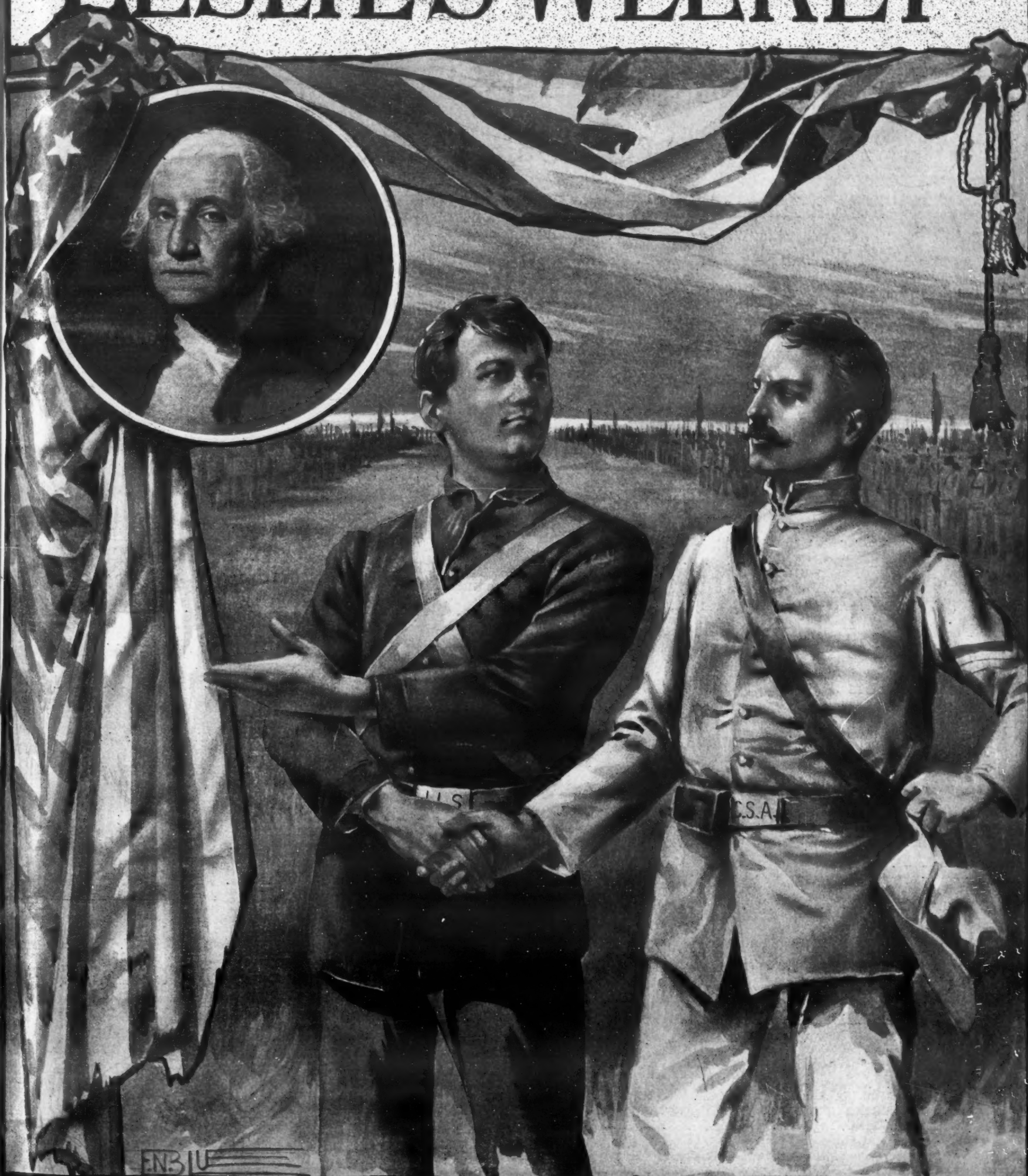
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Not obtainable elsewhere at twice the price. Special in-
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THE GREAT PASSENGER LINE OF AMERICA—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

PRICE 10 CENTS



Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22nd 1861-1901.

When North and South embattled stood
Drawn up in grim array,
A Yankee soldier sadly gazed
Along the lines of gray,
"I cannot well forget," he said,
"On this his natal morn,
That Washington the brave and true
A Southerner was born."

All up and down the ranks of blue
The gray-coats ran their eyes;
Then rose the famous rebel yell
And rent the smoky skies;
Said Johnny Reb to Yankee Bill,
"I'd have you understand
That Washington, our Washington
Belongs to Dixie's land."

The North and South as brothers now
Have marched for many a year,
The rebel yell is only heard
To swell the Yankee cheer,
They rally round one starry flag
And this is what they say—
"The Father of our glorious land
Was born upon this day!"

Mima Irvin



The Equitable

Life Assurance Society

Of the United States.



Forty-first Annual Statement, for the Year Ending December 31, 1900.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages	\$45,411,662.86
Real Estate in New York, including the Equitable Building	24,467,368.62
United States, State, City and Railroad Bonds and other investments (market value over cost, \$15,376,022.00)	162,896,244.00
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks (market value, \$31,933,188.00)	25,371,587.00
Policy Loans	7,372,645.27
Real Estate outside of New York, including 12 office buildings	13,721,356.50
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest	17,718,576.56
Balance due from agents	524,183.14
Interest and Rents. (Due \$107,760.95. Accrued \$489,228.59)	596,989.54
Premiums due and in process of collection	4,101,447.00
Deferred Premiums	2,416,003.00
Total Assets	\$304,598,063.49

INCOME.

Premium Receipts	\$45,319,138.69
Interest, Rents, etc.	12,687,992.29
Income	\$58,007,130.98

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Claims	\$14,860,952.15
Endowments and deferred dividend policies	5,039,038.75
Annuities	668,923.98
Surrender Values	1,915,443.77
Dividends to Policyholders	3,481,640.65
Paid Policyholders	\$25,965,999.30
Commissions, advertising, postage and exchange.	5,604,396.11
All other disbursements	4,692,571.10
Sinking Fund. Reduction of book values of Bonds purchased at a premium.	236,160.00
Disbursements	\$36,499,126.51

We hereby certify to the correctness of the above statement.

FRANCIS W. JACKSON, Auditor.

ALFRED W. MAINE, and Auditor.

LIABILITIES.

Assurance Fund (or Reserve)	\$235,343,493.00
All other Liabilities	3,117,400.48
Total Liabilities	\$238,460,893.48
Surplus	\$66,137,170.01

ASSURANCE.

INSTALMENT POLICIES STATED AT THEIR COMMUTED VALUES.

Outstanding Assurance	\$1,116,875,047.00
New Assurance	\$207,086,243.00

We hereby certify to the correctness of the above statement. The Reserve, as per the independent valuation of the N. Y. Insurance Department, is \$235,032,907. For Superintendent's certificate see Detailed Statement.

J. G. VAN CISE, Actuary.

R. G. HANN, Assistant Actuary.

We have examined the accounts and Assets of the Society, and certify to the correctness of the foregoing statement.

WM. A. WHELOCK, J. H. DUNHAM, C. LEDYARD BLAIR, C. B. ALEXANDER, GEO. H. SQUIRE,

Special Committee of the Board of Directors.

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JAMES H. HYDE, Vice-President.

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GEORGE T. WILSON, Third Vice-President.

WILLIAM H. MCINTYRE, Fourth Vice-President.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER, Secretary.

THOMAS D. JORDAN, Comptroller.

SIDNEY D. RIPLEY, Treasurer.

JAMES B. LORING, Registrar.

EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D., and EDWARD CURTIS, M. D., Medical Directors.

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THOMAS S. YOUNG.

N. B.—FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS SEE DETAILED STATEMENT.